THE GAME CHANGER

Dan Porter ’88 is scoring points and transforming sports with his latest innovation.
Join fellow alumni and President Eisgruber at upcoming Venture Forward events around the world.

LONDON December 6, 2022
BOSTON February 2, 2023
CHICAGO March 9, 2023
WASHINGTON, D.C. April 18, 2023
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Gregg Lange ’70 marks 100 years since a legendary season for Tiger football.

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"I thought I could be that person," says Dan Porter ’88, who has taken on the challenge of making sports relevant for Gen Z, and, in the process, is possibly upending an entire industry. By E.B. Boyd ’89

Adlai Stevenson 1922 may have lost two presidential bids, but, in his 100th anniversary since graduation, carries an important and meaningful legacy in politics. “His eloquence lives on.” By Mark F. Bernstein ’83

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On the cover: Dan Porter ’88 inside the Overtime Elite Arena. Photo by Ken Schneiderman.
Opening Exercises 2022: Place and Presence

For Opening Exercises on September 4, we gathered on the front lawn of Nassau Hall to welcome the largest undergraduate class in the history of the University. During the ceremony, I encouraged students to take full advantage of all that Princeton has to offer both in the classroom and beyond. Here is what I told the Class of 2026. — C.L.E.

I am delighted to be with you here today as the University welcomes Princeton’s Great Class of 2026 and celebrates the beginning of a new academic year. I have always enjoyed the energy of Opening Exercises and the feelings of renewal and promise that accompany them.

Our gradual recovery from the long pandemic has heightened that sense of joy. I savor the chance to participate again in this ritual and others where we forge and reinforce the bonds that tie the members of this University to one another, to this remarkable place, and to our shared mission of teaching and research.

For me, at least, our extended experience with social distancing and remoteness has highlighted the value of presence and place in our lives. As we begin a new year, and all of you in the Class of 2026 begin your undergraduate careers at Princeton, I want to urge you to be fully present in this special and marvelous place, now and throughout your time here.

Presence and place are fundamental to this year’s Princeton Pre-read, Every Day the River Changes, which we will discuss with Jordan Salama—a member of the Great Class of 2019—at this evening’s assembly.

You will undoubtedly have noticed how carefully Jordan observes the changing phases of the Magdalena River and how sympathetically he listens to the people whom he meets.

He learns from his travels because he engages energetically and imaginatively with the places that he visits. He is fully present to the people he meets, and he lets them be fully present to him.

You may also have noticed how fully Jordan engaged with Princeton throughout his career as a student. His multiple trips to South America were supported by Princeton programs, and Jordan wove them back into his academic work.

Being fully present at Princeton means, among other things, taking advantage of the co-curricular and extra-curricular opportunities that are essential to a liberal arts education. Those programs include a wide variety of international experiences that will take you far beyond the physical boundaries of our campus. They can be among the most rewarding and valuable parts of your Princeton education.

One of Jordan’s Princeton-funded trips to Latin America was an internship with the Wildlife Conservation Society, and another was a post-graduation ReachOut Fellowship supported by the Princeton Classes of 1956, 1981, and 2006.

These service projects reflect a foundational value of this University, expressed in our informal motto, “Princeton in the nation’s service and the service of humanity.” I encourage all of you to make service a substantial part of your lives both here at Princeton and after you graduate.

I am optimistic that you will, for two reasons. First, your generation has a strong commitment to service, a commitment that I admire. Many of you have exemplified that ethic beautifully even before arriving here.

Second, thanks to the support of this University’s alumni and friends, we have a wide variety of grants, internships, and other opportunities available that make service projects affordable and add to their educational value. You can find information about many of these programs by visiting the Pace Center for Civic Engagement, the Office of International Internships, or the Center for Career Development, or by perusing their websites.

I expect that we will have some additional good news about service opportunities at Princeton later this year. Please keep an eye out for an announcement that will appear after the fall break.

I hope that you will be fully present in this place in many other ways, too. For example, I hope that you will get to know your professors personally. Faculty members at Princeton are extraordinary scholars, and they are also, if I may say so, interesting people. The opportunity to meet and interact with them sets this place apart from most other research universities.

Find time early in the semester to go to office hours or to ask a few questions after class; doing so will almost certainly make your academic life at Princeton more rewarding.
And, although this may at first sound like an odd way to be fully present at Princeton, I strongly recommend that you find time, too, to be a spectator occasionally. One of the magnificent opportunities, and the great pleasures, of this place is the chance to enjoy and appreciate the talents of others.

So go to a concert, to an athletic event, to the theater, to an art exhibition. Do all of these things: go to the kinds of events that you have been to before and ones that you haven’t. It will lift your spirits and expand your horizons, and it might make you some new friends or generate new interests.

Permit yourself moments of solitude and tranquility. Cross Lake Carnegie and walk along the tow path by the canal, a place that some students never discover but that others regard as one of their favorite locales on campus.

Or simply stroll the pathways and courtyards of this campus, observing details of landscape and architecture, and how they look different as the light changes.

Leave your phone behind occasionally. Give yourself a chance to get lost in thought. That is, after all, part of what college is about. It is easy to do in this place, if you let it happen, but very hard to do on Zoom.

And, of course, I hope that you will get to know one another. The opening of Yeh College and New College West means that the Great Class of 2026 is the largest undergraduate class in the history of this University. I am excited about that, because every single one of you brings special talent, valuable perspective, and distinctive excellence to this University.

Rarely if ever in your lives will you be surrounded by such an extraordinary and dynamic group of people as during your time on this campus. You will benefit tremendously if you can approach your classmates in the way that Jordan Salama got to know the people he met on his travels: with respect, kindness, curiosity, warmth, and a real desire to learn and communicate across differences.

I am, for my own part, looking forward to getting to know the Great Class of 2026 in the days, months, and years ahead. I am so glad that you are here, present in this place, full members of this community.

To Princeton’s Great Class of 2026, and to everyone who joins or returns to this beautiful campus as we begin a new academic year, I say:

Welcome to Princeton, and best wishes for the year ahead!
Inbox

COMPELLING PORTRAIT

Elyse Graham ’07’s eloquent Princeton Portrait of George “Horse” Kerr Edwards 1889 in your July/August edition merits further promotion in your pages. Graham brings back to life an ultimate, bittersweet moment in a young alumnus’ short time on Earth with grace and compelling storytelling. The reader feels fondness for Horse, despite the 125 years that separate his passing from our learning of his unique “species of humor,” beloved by his peers.

Were it not for this portrait, we’d also not see so piercingly how infectious diseases we don’t think much about today, like tuberculosis, used to cut short the lives of men and women who would have doubtless made great marks on history, had they been allowed more time. In that context, it lets us marvel at our learning of his unique “species of humor,” beloved by his peers.

WE’D LIKE TO HEAR FROM YOU

Letters should not exceed 250 words and may be edited for length, accuracy, clarity, and civility. Due to space limitations, we are unable to publish all letters received in the print magazine. Letters, articles, photos, and comments submitted to PAW may be published in print, electronic, or other forms. The views expressed in Inbox do not represent the views of PAW or Princeton University.

ALUMNI VOLUNTEERS

I write in reference to the article on “Princeton’s Special Sauce” (July/August issue). As chair of the National Schools Committee (and an Alumni Council member) in the 1980s, I observed a break in alumni-University relations for many alumni who volunteered to interview applicants. A major change in the admissions office led to an instruction that alumni were no longer to provide evaluative comments regarding applicants. Rather, interviewers were to act as ambassadors from Princeton whose role was to present the University in the best light to applicants. This sea change resulted in a considerable number of resignations from alumni who, for many years, had seen themselves as providing helpful input to the admissions office in its difficult decision-making process. Now, they saw their views as unwelcome.

Of course, alumni were not trained as interviewers nor were they, in any real sense, vetted for the role. This change was likely inevitable even though it caused serious angst among some of Princeton’s longest-serving volunteers. During the remainder of my term as chair, I spent a lot of time defending the University’s new policy. It was important for alumni to educate applicants about Princeton, and it was important to defer to the admissions office as it used its special expertise in its challenging task of evaluating applicants. My success rate with this argument was not as high as I had hoped.

FOSSIL-FUEL DIVESTMENT

I was dismayed and distressed to read President Eisgruber ’83’s assertion that Princeton will not divest from fossil fuels because “it’s not our job to make political statements with our endowment” (Reunions coverage, July/August issue). His statement perpetrates the dangerous notion that protecting our planet is and should be a political issue. And yet, the forces of global climate change march on, unperturbed by our political divisions. This is a matter of ethics and values, not politics. If we are to make a dent in global warming, every ethical person and entity must do all they can to protect the planet. While an individual can reduce, reuse, and recycle, Princeton can divest of fossil fuels and invest in renewable technologies.

By saying “not our job,” the Princeton trustees are either denying that climate change is an issue, denying that they have an obligation to invest ethically, and/or denying that Princeton has a role to play in shaping our world. No matter their rationale, our trustees are effectively covering their eyes and ears and abdicating responsibility. Princeton can make a difference. Our trustees can demonstrate leadership. They can do the ethical thing and divest of fossil fuels. If it’s not their responsibility, whose responsibility is it? What happened to “Princeton in the nation’s service and the service of humanity”? This motto was quoted by President Eisgruber himself on Princeton’s website in July. Perhaps he should add the
caveat: “unless we can make more money by tossing our values to the wind.”

**Linda Bonder ’85**  
Portland, Ore.

At President Eisgruber ’83’s annual address to alumni in Alexander Hall during Reunions, I asked if I might “have hope that the administration and trustees will begin to exhibit a greater sense of urgency” in addressing climate change. Over the summer as temperatures have risen, wildfires raged, water supplies dried up, and glaciers melted, I wondered repeatedly why my direct question did not elicit a direct answer, reflective of the catastrophe building around us. President Eisgruber pivoted to rehearsed talking points in the manner so common with politicians and corporate leaders today.

What I realized three months later is that when the president lauded Princeton’s unnecessarily time-consuming process he had addressed my question tangentially: Urgency? Forget it. The urgency remains even if he and Princeton refuse to act decisively.

**John Huyler ’67**  
Boulder, Colo.

I urge all alumni who are concerned about the climate crisis to read Divest Princeton’s full response and analysis of the faculty report on fossil-fuel dissociation (On the Campus, July/August issue) on the website divestprinceton.com.

Over two years ago, Divest Princeton began urging the University to divest its $1.7 billion holdings in fossil fuels. We know that when Princeton wants to, it can act quickly and decisively. In 2017, when President Donald Trump rescinded DACA, Princeton filed a federal lawsuit only 58 days later. However, when it comes to combating the climate crisis, Princeton is perfecting the art of delay and disinformation.

In May of 2021, with much self-congratulation, Princeton’s trustees announced that Princeton would consider dissociating from coal and tar sands. But this past year, as part of the faculty panel’s proceedings, it was quietly made public that the endowment has no exposure to companies that derive more than 15 percent of revenues from tar sands and only $19 million in run-off mode in thermal coal. When the dissociation statement was made in 2021, did the trustees, several of whom are also PRINCO directors, know that 98.9 percent of the $1.7 billion they had in oil and gas would go untouched? Did Princeton intentionally greenwash its own divestment announcement?

Alumni of this university must stop being enablers of the Board of Trustees’ complicity and lift their voices as this existential crisis unfolds in front of our eyes.

**Cory Alperstein ’78**  
Newton, Mass.

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**MINIMUM-WAGE STUDY**

Thanks to PAW for providing easy access to a piece of economic research that I have been doing my best as a historian to document ever since the news first
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Editor’s note: Read a Q&A with
Pre-read author Jordan Salama ’19 at
bit.ly/pre-read22.

ALITO AND PRINCETON
I was very pleased to see the letter from 54 Class of ’82 women (Inbox, July/August issue) expressing their dismay at the then-pending reversal of the Roe v. Wade decision and supporting the views Class of ’72 women had expressed in June.
I share their dismay. In fact, I am appalled and deeply embarrassed at the role played by classmate Sam Alito ’72 in the Supreme Court decision.
Unfortunately, Alito probably now cares little about Princeton or the opinions of other Princetonians. He is not listed in the alumni directory online, and on the Supreme Court webpage, he is the only justice who does not mention where he got his undergraduate degree.

James R. (Jim) Paulson ’72 *77
Oshkosh, Wis.

SUMMER READING
Much as President Eisgruber ’83 is to be congratulated for introducing a “Princeton Pre-read” for incoming students (President’s Page, June issue), I hasten to point out that this is not a wholly new idea. Back in the summer of 1964, incoming freshmen like myself received a letter advising us to read Alfred North Whitehead’s The Aims of Education before we set foot on campus. Duly purchased if only skimmed, this slender volume seemed to resonate with qualities which made Princeton back then seem daunting, lofty, and out-of-touch.
Glancing at The Aims of Education the other day showed me how wrong I had been about Whitehead’s relevance to our times. To quote one passage: “The result of teaching small parts of a large number of subjects is the passive reception of disconnected ideas, not illumined with any spark of vitality. Let the main ideas which are introduced into a child’s education be few and important, and let them be thrown into every combination possible. ... From the very beginning of his education, the child should experience the joy of discovery.”

Regrettably, the Princeton education I experienced was woefully lacking in these regards. We were presented, in large lecture halls, with “disconnected ideas” and did not experience much joy of discovery. A tip of the hat to President Eisgruber for selecting for this year a book about a recent graduate’s journey on a river in Colombia, immersing readers in the lives of ordinary people affected by political violence and upheaval. Whitehead would certainly approve!

John V.H. Dippel ’68
Salisbury, Conn.

DISC GOLFERS
I enjoyed Jack Hartman ’24’s article about Frisbee golf and the course we designed in the 1970s taking advantage of the Princeton campus (“In 1978, Princeton Was the Perfect Frisbee Golf Course,” published online April 28, 2022). I plan to return to Princeton for the 50th anniversary of the first Princeton Ultimate intercollegiate game vs. Rutgers on Oct. 15, 2022. During that visit, I’d love to play “The Old Course” with anyone who would enjoy flying Frisbees through the arches.

You were right about featuring the outstanding second hole: through Blair Arch, toward Nassau Hall, and taking advantage of the Oval With Points. On this 50th anniversary of Watergate, is it still known that the side view is a depiction of President Nixon’s profile?

The course was also mentioned in Sports Illustrated, my only appearance.

Eric Olson ’80
Middlebury, Conn.
You’re invited!

To Celebrate Princeton’s 276th Birthday

Wherever you are in the world, wear your very best orange and black on October 22!

Follow @PrincetonAlumni and post your photos and videos using #Princeton276 and #TigersRising, or post directly to the Kudoboard.

No social media presence necessary

Discover how to participate: alumni.princeton.edu/orange-black-day

Orange & Black Day
Saturday, October 22, 2022

@PrincetonAlumni | #Princeton276 | #TigersRising
No matter the reason you give to Princeton, thank you for your continued generosity, which enables the next generation of leaders to grow and thrive. Through Annual Giving, the path to a brighter future leads forward together.
With 1,500 members, the Class of 2026 is the largest in Princeton’s history. The freshmen, clad in a rainbow of residential-college T-shirts, gather on the steps of Blair Hall Sept. 4 to sing school songs (and pop tunes) and learn the locomotive cheer.
As Rudy Arzaga ’26 walked the campus on a sunny, beautiful day in early September, the Texas native still couldn’t believe that he was a Princeton student. “It’s a dream come true, honestly. It feels surreal. I’m waiting for my alarm clock to go off … but it’s not!”

The feeling was pervasive in the Class of 2026 — the University’s largest ever class, with 1,500 members representing 76 countries and 48 states, as well as Washington, D.C., the Northern Mariana Islands, and Puerto Rico — during the first few days after its arrival at Princeton.

“There’s so many opportunities here, and I’ve already met so many people from a tremendous amount of backgrounds and countries,” said Gary Smith ’26. “It’s just great to be surrounded by everybody here.” Rebekah Choi ’26 admitted she was still adjusting. “Maybe it’s because I’m busy, [but] I don’t feel homesick yet,” she said.

Before classes began, the freshmen’s schedules were filled with dozens of events, ranging from a comedy show to academic expos to mindfulness sessions. Choi was one of 698 freshmen and transfers who took part in Community Action, a service-oriented program coordinated by the Pace Center; Choi’s group planted trees. Meanwhile, 687 first-years took part in Outdoor Action (OA) — the long-running program of camping and other outdoor activities — while others participated in Dialogue and Difference in Action or a fall-sport athlete experience. The programs aim to give new students “an understanding of the value, expectations, and resources of our community,” so that they can “begin to feel a sense of belonging within it,” according to Amanda Zeltner, associate dean for student programs.

Margaret Hayes ’26 formed strong connections on her OA trip, which included hiking and camping at the Watershed Institute in nearby Pennington.

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Margaret Hayes ’26 formed strong connections on her OA trip, which included hiking and camping at the Watershed Institute in nearby Pennington.

“I was not expecting the difficulty level, but I think the bonding with my group was insane. We all got along super well,” she said, noting that they still met to share meals and hang out after OA concluded.

On Sept. 4, the Class of ’26 gathered back on campus to march in the Pre-rade, to the delight of their families and alumni, enjoy a barbecue meal together, and belt out traditional Princeton songs.
and pop tunes by Nicki Minaj, the Backstreet Boys, and Harry Styles during the Step Sing, which returned to Blair Arch for the first time in five years. “It’s just incredible to see the community come together, especially in person,” said Arzaga.

Earlier that day, the class attended Opening Exercises in front of Nassau Hall, featuring remarks by President Eisgruber ’83. Throughout his speech, he alluded to the desire to return to pre-pandemic life and referred to lessons learned during the past two-plus years. “Our extended experience with ‘social distancing’ and remoteness has highlighted the value of presence and place in our lives. As ... all of you in the Class of 2026 begin your undergraduate careers at Princeton, I want to urge you to be fully present in this special and marvelous place, now and throughout your time here,” he said.

While Eisgruber encouraged students to occasionally be spectators so that they can fully enjoy all that Princeton has to offer, including concerts, athletic events, art exhibitions, and the theater, he also prodded the new students to put their phones away to “give yourself a chance to get lost in thought. That is, after all, part of what college is about.”

But Vivi Lu ’26 wasn’t ready to follow that piece of advice, at least when it came to navigating the campus. “I still have to Google Maps my way around, so I don’t quite feel like a student yet,” she admitted. “When I can put my phone away and just know where things are, maybe I will feel like I belong.”

THE CLASS OF 2026
Class size: 1,500
Applicants: 38,019
Admitted: 2,167 (5.7%)

Of those enrolled
Receiving financial aid: 61%
Women: 765
Men: 737 *
Asian American: 25%
Black or African American: 9%
Hispanic or Latino: 8%
Multiracial: 7%
Native American, Hawaiian American or Pacific Islander: <1%
American or Pacific Islander: <1%
International students: 15%
Children of alumni: 10%
Eligible for Pell Grants: 21%
From public schools: 60%
First-generation college students: 17%
Number of U.S. military veterans: 4
B.S.E. students: 29%

Transfers
Applicants: 1,201
Admitted: 33 (2.9%)
Enrolled: 28
From community colleges: 25
Military (reservists or veterans): 15
First-generation college students: 14

Grad students
Doctoral-degree students: 518
Master’s-degree students: 230
Applicants: 13,607
Admitted: 1,443 (10.6%)
Women: 328
Men: 420 *
International students: 211
U.S. minority students: 202
 Humanities and social sciences: 326
Natural sciences and engineering: 422

*According to Princeton’s 2021 Diversity, Equity, and Inclusion Report, data collected in conjunction with the requirements of the U.S. Department of Education requires individuals to self-report as male or female. However, in 2020-21, about 2% of Princeton students self-reported that they identify as transgender, nonbinary, or genderqueer.

Sources: Office of Communications, School of Engineering and Applied Science
Princeton announced Sept. 8 that, starting next fall, undergraduates from most families that earn up to $100,000 annually will not have to pay tuition, room and board at the University, and that families earning as much as $300,000 annually will also receive additional support.

Currently, families that earn less than $65,000 receive full financial support for tuition and room and board. Next fall, with that number raised to $100,000, about 1,500 students, a quarter of all undergraduates, will receive this level of aid, according to a University announcement.

The expanded financial aid program will also add support for families making more than $100,000 per year, and in particular, families earning $150,000 or less and those with multiple children in college. The average contribution of a Class of 2026 family making between $140,000 and $160,000 is currently $23,675; under the revised methodology, families with an income of $150,000 would pay $12,500 next fall. Even families making $300,000 annually would see a decrease in expected contributions — from $65,500 this year to $50,000 next year. This academic year, the total cost of attendance for undergraduates is $79,540.

“These improvements to our aid packages, made possible by the sustained generosity of our alumni and friends, will enhance the experiences of students during their time at Princeton and their choices and impact after they graduate,” said President Eisgruber ’83. Every Ivy League school offers full tuition to students from low-income families, though the income threshold varies from $60,000 (Cornell) to $150,000 (Columbia), and not all schools cover additional expenses such as room and board.

Princeton also announced that it will eliminate the previously standard $3,500 annual student contribution so that students can more easily study abroad and pursue other activities. The annual personal and books allowance, which supports miscellaneous expenses, will also see a $550 increase next year, totaling $4,050.

The University announcement said that since 2001, when Princeton eliminated loans from its financial aid packages, “more than 10,000 undergraduates have benefited from Princeton’s aid program, which meets students’ full financial needs with grants that do not need to be repaid.”

The number of students receiving aid has increased significantly since that landmark decision. PAW previously reported that prior to the no-loan policy, about 6 percent of undergraduates qualified for federal Pell Grants; this year, the University said that 21 percent of the incoming class was Pell-eligible.

Jennifer M. Morton ’02, a philosophy professor at the University of Pennsylvania and author of Moving Up Without Losing Your Way, last year’s Pre-read, was happy to see Princeton’s announcement, but she also said that “even when tuition, room, and board is covered, it’s not enough for some students to be able to make ends meet,” and that “low-income students still face significant financial barriers to attending college, from having money to participate in social activities to being food insecure or not having housing over the breaks.”

While Princeton makes resources available to students to address many of these concerns, including the University Safety-Net Fund and continuous housing and dining options, not all schools can say the same.

In Morton’s view, a government-level systemic solution is needed to address higher ed’s financial situation, rather than temporary solutions, such as President Joe Biden’s student loan debt forgiveness, and what Morton called “local fixes,” like Princeton’s improvements to financial aid.

By J.B.
ORIENTATION

‘The Welcoming’: Helping New International Students Is a Big Job

At 9:30 a.m. on Aug. 23, pop music blasted from speakers outside the Lewis Center for the Arts, and a dancing, high-energy group of students wearing matching purple shirts greeted people, who, more often than not, approached with confused looks and lots of luggage.

It was the first day of International Orientation (IO), and for many of the 228 newcomers, who represent 76 countries, it was not only their first time on campus, but also in America, which can be overwhelming for anyone. But one by one, their expressions changed once they met with the 25 international upperclassmen selected to be Davis International Center (IC) leaders, who, with their colorful signs and enthusiastic hellos, spread an infectiously joyful mood.

“One of my favorite things from IO,” IC leader Ian Fridman ’23 told PAW, “is the welcoming.” Fridman, originally from Argentina, knows the long road many international students have taken to get to Princeton. “They are leaving behind their families, their country, to come to this place. And being able to say, ‘Welcome to Princeton,’ is really powerful. Just saying it again now gives me goosebumps.”

IC leader Mariana Icaza Diaz ’25 admits she was scared when she first came to Princeton from her home in Mexico, but said that “IO just gave me this sense of security, and the knowledge that I always have the international community to fall back on.”

According to Davis IC Director Albert Rivera, the feeling is common. He said the first day of IO is “a quiet crowd for the most part,” but three days later, at the closing dinner, “you would probably not believe it’s the same group of students. By that point, they’re ... engaging and connecting in a way that would not be possible, really, without the leaders. They’re sort of the glue.”

“It’s a big job, and one the leaders take seriously. They’re selected in January after a rigorous application and interview process. Then, they help create and plan regular events for the Davis IC, like Sundaes Under the Stars, when the University’s international community is invited to eat ice cream outside and use telescopes to stargaze.

But it’s not until summer that the leaders’ real work begins. That’s when they are put into pairs and assigned groups of around 15 new international students, whom they are tasked with getting to know via email even before the newcomers’ arrival. As a group, the leaders also plan the events of IO minute-by-minute alongside Mariyah Salem, assistant director for international programs at the Davis IC, who meets regularly with the leaders during the year.

During orientation, the leaders bond with their groups—which they continue to meet with during the fall semester—through icebreakers, a Q&A, and even a scavenger hunt. They also lead campus tours and shopping trips and put their acting chops on display in fan-favorite “USA 101,” a short skit that makes subtle jabs at American culture. Everyone laughed when an awestruck leader pretended to walk into Target, calling it “the promised land.”

Most importantly, the leaders make the new students feel welcome, and while Agnes Robang ’23, this year’s senior coordinator, said that takes a lot of work, she also said IO is her favorite week of the year. While Davis IC staff certainly play a large role, she said, the leaders’ presence makes students feel “like you have an older brother or older sister who is speaking to you, rather than having a lecture orientation.”

Joanne Bateup Thomas, associate director for international students at the Davis IC, agrees. “It helps me sleep at night ... knowing that there’s these students that are there to care for the international community, and do it in a way that goes beyond what our office could ever provide.” ◆ By J.B.

COLLEGE RANKINGS

Princeton Tops U.S. News List Again


In a University statement, spokesman Michael Hotchkiss said that while Princeton appreciates recognition of its efforts, “...as President Eisgruber has said, rankings are not the best tools for making college decisions. We recommend prospective students rely more on resources such as the Department of Education’s College Scorecard, that allow comparisons among institutions on important measures including the graduation rate for students from similar backgrounds, post-graduation outcomes, net cost, and student and faculty engagement.”

In contrast to previous years, fellow Ivy-Leaguer Columbia University tumbled to No. 18 from its second-place spot a year ago. The fall was expected given that three days ahead of the rankings release, and months after one of its professors acted as a whistleblower, Columbia acknowledged “deficiencies” in its prior reporting of facts such as class sizes and full-time faculty; according to a New York Times story published earlier this year, U.S. News “relie[s] on schools to accurately report their data.”

MIT is No. 2 in the latest rankings after being tied with Columbia and Harvard last year. Harvard ranks No. 3. ◆ By J.B.
With Spaces Still Under Construction, New Residential Colleges Kick Off the Year

By Emmett Willford ’24

“Coming soon,” read the door to an empty studio on the north side of New College West. Just across the sidewalk, in cheerfully-lit Addy Hall, groups of students chatted, studied, or listened to the grand piano a classmate was playing.

“Everybody moved in this past weekend, on the third,” said AnneMarie Luijendijk, head of New College West, in an early-September interview with PAW. She beamed as she recalled getting the news that move-in was ahead of schedule. “When I saw that email, I read it twice. I was so happy!”

Luijendijk’s new home in the college was still under construction, alongside practice rooms, performance spaces, and a much-anticipated ceramics studio (the empty studio across from Addy Hall). Recently completed Feliciano Hall houses freshmen who moved in from temporary housing after attending orientation programs. Despite the ongoing work, many students seemed in high spirits.

“I thought it would be more unfinished and rough around the edges, but it’s been really nice so far,” said Charlie Nuernberger ’25. “The dining hall is crazy.”

Nuernberger is an employee of NCW’s Coffee Club location, which was slated to open Sept. 20 in the Commons of Addy Hall. He hopes the café will grow into a bustling community space for students living in the college; he and fellow sophomore Alessandro Troncoso said the Commons is already its most popular area.

“Sounds like the freshmen are getting a whole lot of mileage out of this piano over here,” Nuernberger remarked, gesturing across the room.

“We’re hoping it dies down,” Troncoso said.

Across the green, NCW’s sister college also had its fair share of spaces marked as “coming soon.” Head of Yeh College Asif Ghazanfar said he believes that the soon-to-be-completed outdoor performance space will be a hotspot of communal activity.

“One of the exciting things about starting a new college,” said Ghazanfar, “is that the students get to start new traditions and form a new culture through the activities and programs they choose.” Luijendijk agreed, pointing to the student-led transition committee that serves that purpose for NCW — and whose first mission was to elect a college mascot.

“They chose the fox,” said Luijendijk, referencing the famous campus fox often spotted slinking everywhere from New South to Firestone.

As for Yeh’s mascot, things are still unofficial, but Ghazanfar said he’s seen a lot of student support for the “Yeti.” Yeh’s college council began meeting in September to discuss programming ideas for the upcoming year.

In NCW, college staff carried over from the old First College, and so will some of its programming. Events such as Coffee in the Commons and freshman dinners at Luijendijk’s house are among those expected to return, but the rest of the college’s culture will be built from the ground up.

“It’s a really exciting opportunity to form that, to be very deliberate about the way we want to be in making new traditions and finding out our identity,” Luijendijk said. “And, of course, because we’re so close — literally paired with Yeh College — we expect that our students will collaborate also.”

Walking around the two colleges, doors were closed off and sidewalks lined with orange tape. Even so, students hadn’t noticed an abundance of noise or construction teams in residential spaces (“Shockingly little,” said Troncoso). Though students were going to have to wait a few weeks for common spaces to open, dorm buildings are operational and staff are optimistic.

“Down the line,” said Ghazanfar, “I hope that everyone part of this first year at Yeh College remembers that they helped build a brand-new community.”
We are Princetonians for Free Speech (PFS). We were created by Princeton alumni last year as a non-partisan, non-profit organization to promote free speech and academic freedom at Princeton. We encourage all alumni – as well as other members of the Princeton family – to join with us in this important cause.

Why PFS? We created PFS because we believe the principles of free speech and academic freedom are fundamental to the very concept of a university and to the future of Princeton. Today both principles are under attack at universities across the country, including Princeton.

Today’s students are tomorrow’s leaders. Yet recent events and polls show that many students, and even faculty, do not understand the importance of free speech and academic freedom. In fact, they often oppose these principles.

What does PFS do? Through our website, we provide in-depth information on the issues of free speech and academic freedom. We regularly post articles and original content on developments at Princeton, as well as articles on developments at universities elsewhere.

Most importantly, PFS has rallied, and will continue to rally, support for students and faculty who are attacked or harassed for expressing their views. PFS is also a vehicle for Princetonians to contact the university about developments on campus that they believe impede free speech and academic freedom.

What can you do? Join hundreds of your fellow alumni who have already come together to fight for free speech and academic freedom at Princeton!

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JOHN COOPER, a renowned scholar of ancient Greek and Roman philosophy, died Aug. 8 at age 82. Cooper chaired the philosophy department from 1984 to 1992 and directed the Program in Classical Philosophy, an interdepartmental Ph.D. track. He was on Princeton's faculty for 35 years, retiring in 2016. Benjamin Morison, the current philosophy chair, said in a University obituary that Cooper "lived what he taught" and "became particularly — and fittingly — known for his work on ancient Greek theories of friendship, and how to live a good life."

SAM GLUCKSBERG, a leader in experimental psycholinguistics, died Aug. 29 at age 89. Glucksberg, the psychology department chair from 1974 to 1980, taught at the University for 44 years before transferring to emeritus status in 2007. He "pioneered the experimental study of figurative language, focusing on metaphors, idioms, sarcasm, and irony," according to an Office of the Dean of the Faculty bio published the year he retired. He also taught two of his department's most popular lecture courses, "Introduction to Psychology" and "General Psychology."

DANIEL N. OSHERSON, a psychology professor whose research included interdisciplinary collaborations with computer scientists, mathematicians, and political scientists, died Sept. 4 at age 73. Osherson was the first Henry R. Luce Professor in Information Technology, Consciousness, and Culture at Princeton. He taught at Stanford University, the University of Pennsylvania, MIT, Rice University, and held three posts in Europe before completing his career with 15 years on the Princeton faculty.

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Shelley Szwast/Princeton Athletics

They helped her select a major, apply for jobs, and adapt socially. Now a captain, Kennedy has brought others to the sport. Rugby welcomed its first three official recruits this year after going varsity — it’s the first sport Princeton has introduced since women’s water polo in 1997 — but most players have no rugby experience. The team relies on word of mouth, the activities fair, and even the call of nature to find walk-ons.

“The No. 1 method is a poster on the back of a bathroom stall,” said head coach Josie Ziluca. “It’s amazing how many of our players — some of our most well-known players from the past — that is how they joined the team.”

Numbers are just one challenge. The Tigers’ season-opening 53-21 loss to Sacred Heart on Sept. 3 was the first time they went 15-on-15 in the fall semester because they haven’t had enough players to simulate two full sides in practice. Then there’s experience: A large class graduated last spring, and it takes veteran players and coaches to teach novices to play what Ziluca labels a “collision sport” safely.

“We need to have more student-athletes coming in who have a background in it to make this sport safer for everyone,” said Ziluca. “I’m hoping over the years we’ll see that change.”

Women’s club rugby at Princeton began in 1979, and the program is using its elevated platform to increase awareness of the emerging sport. The Tigers are the fourth Ivy League team, so the conference is just one shy of the minimum to compete for an Ivy championship. There are now 30 college teams nationally, with 40 required to move from the National Intercollegiate Rugby Association umbrella to an accredited NCAA championship.

“It’s still a fairly young sport in the U.S.,” Ziluca said. “Half the battle is just getting people to understand the rules. It’s hard to watch something if you don’t understand. We’re working on that as a team.”

Princeton faces a daunting schedule in its first season. The Tigers lost their first home game 87-0 to Army, last year’s national runner-up. On Oct. 22, they will play defending champion Dartmouth.

“Becoming more competitive at the varsity level in the fall 15s season and spring 7s season is a goal, but so is sustaining the tenets and culture that made the club program such a draw. “I don’t want the fact that we’re going varsity now to change how we approach recruiting or how we approach dealing with sensitive matters on the team,” Kennedy said. “For so many of the girls on the team, this is so much more than an opportunity to play rugby.”

Kathryn-Alexa Kennedy ’23 is grateful for the changes that have come with Princeton’s elevating the women’s rugby program from club to varsity status this year.

Their strength and conditioning sessions are more formal now. They have full access to a sports psychologist, dietitian, and academic advisers. They received gear from the school and moved in early for their first official preseason. Maybe the most significant development is having their own locker room in Caldwell Field House.

“It’s wonderful,” said Kennedy. “We don’t have to go to dinner smelling anymore.”

Kennedy is in her fourth year playing after signing up at the activities fair her freshman year. A self-described average athlete in high school who played soccer and golf and ran cross country and track and field, she said rugby filled her need for structure.

“The girls were really supportive and welcoming,” she said. “It’s the healthiest athletic environment I’ve ever been in in my life. I think I craved that mentorship I got from the upperclassmen.”

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By Justin Feil

WOMEN’S RUGBY
Tackling the Big Time
Few but proud, Tigers start their first varsity season

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By Justin Feil
With a few clicks on a keyboard, dog owners can enroll their pet in an ambitious and groundbreaking study to examine the aging process in dogs and how their health might be improved. The Dog Aging Project, as it is called, is being run by a consortium of more than two dozen universities around the world, including Princeton.

The goal, says Joshua Akey, a professor in the Lewis-Sigler Institute for Integrative Genomics, is to understand how dogs age, and how environmental factors affect that, in hopes of helping them live longer and healthier lives. Researchers also hope to learn more about how dogs evolved and were domesticated. Akey co-authored a paper in the February issue of *Nature*, which sets out the project’s goals and methodology.

“Dogs have a number of characteristics that make them a particularly good study model,” he tells PAW. They suffer from many of the same diseases that afflict humans, and also live in the same environments we do. By gaining insights into how those factors contribute to dog aging, researchers may learn something about how they affect human aging as well. Thanks to centuries of artificial selection and breeding, canine genetics are also much simpler than human genetics, and their lifespans are much shorter, both of which make them easier to study.

The key to the project is collecting data from as many dogs as possible, of all sizes, breeds, and backgrounds, from mastiffs to mutts. So far, more than 32,000 dogs from 50 states have been enrolled. Owners who wish to participate can register at the Dog Aging Project website (dogagingproject.org). They will then be asked to complete an extensive questionnaire detailing all aspects of their dog’s life and lifestyle — including diet, medication, and level of physical activity — and to provide copies of the dog’s medical records. Owners will also be asked to commit to providing updates on their dog throughout its lifetime. All data will be anonymized to protect privacy.

From the large initial data set, researchers will conduct several more focused surveys on smaller groups of dogs as well. They will ask up to 10,000 owners to provide samples of their dog’s DNA through a cheek swab to sequence the genomes of that group. Another group will be asked to have their veterinarian provide biospecimens such as fecal, urine, blood, and fur samples for more intensive study. Still another group will be part of a clinical trial to examine the effects of rapamycin, an anticancer drug in humans, on dog aging.

Finally, Akey says he is particularly intrigued by a plan to examine the DNA from about 100 of the oldest dogs in the study, the equivalent of human “super-centenarians,” in hopes of understanding the reason for their unusually long lifespans.

The Dog Aging Project, which was started in 2018 at the University of Washington (Akey was also one of the initial investigators), is supported by a grant from the National Institute on Aging. Much of the data analysis is being done at Princeton by Akey and a small team of graduate students, postdocs, and support staff, who are busy crunching some of the numbers that are rolling in. All the data obtained in the Dog Aging Project will be open source, available to researchers around the world. Akey says he hopes that researchers will be able to release some of their first findings within the next year.

Akey, incidentally, is himself a dog owner: of Abby, a 5-year-old rescue, and Zoey, a 1-year-old purebred Lab. Both, naturally, are enrolled in the study. With luck, the information they are providing will help future generations of man’s best friend see their lives extended and improved.

By M.F.B.
Then just a promising Black writer, Paul Laurence Dunbar knew literary critic William Dean Howells' 1896 Harper's Weekly review of his latest book of poems could be pivotal to his professional success. After reading Majors and Minors, Howells declared Dunbar to be the Black literary talent the world had been waiting for. In response, Dunbar sent Howells a gracious thank-you note: "You yourself don't know what you have done for me," Dunbar wrote. "I feel much as a poor, insignificant, helpless boy would feel to suddenly find himself knighted." But privately, Dunbar bemoaned the way Howells pigeonholed him as a writer and the literary kingmaker's inability to evaluate his work beyond his narrow perspective on race.

Dunbar's private struggles as he was outwardly celebrated as the "poet laureate of his race" are the focus of dean of the faculty and English professor Gene Andrew Jarrett '97's latest book, Paul Laurence Dunbar: The Life and Times of a Caged Bird. The caged bird refers to an 1899 poem by Dunbar called "Sympathy" that chronicles the travails of a bird that is trying to spread its wings and seek freedom while living inside of a cage — a theme picked up by lauded poet Maya Angelou nearly a century later. In Dunbar's writing, the caged bird represents his desperation to break free from the cultural limits placed on him.

Jarrett uses the caged bird as an anchoring metaphor for the life story of Dunbar, who struggled to overcome the legacy of a tough childhood and the societal perceptions that were imposed on him as a Black artist. "This is the kind of thing that we all face. There are ways in which you view yourself but there are also ways in which people view you," Jarrett says. "Part of life is figuring out how do you synchronize the outside perception of you and your internal perception?"

Jarrett timed the June release of his book to mark the 150th anniversary of Dunbar’s birth. His interest in the poet dates back to his time as a student — he studied Dunbar’s writing at Princeton, and later, at Brown University, as he was writing his dissertation.

For this book, Jarrett uses Dunbar’s personal letters to show how the writer privately grappled with oppression and his own demons as he sought and obtained professional success in the eyes of white critics. "What I’ve tried to do is to indicate the ways in which he really wanted to be a successful writer. And he was trying to understand the literary world but he had to work out certain ideas in his conversations with his confidantes," Jarrett says. In his letters, "what you find is an unveiling of the raw emotions and thoughts that he had about his success.”

He also chronicles Dunbar’s upbringing and his relationship with the poet Alice Ruth Moore. Dunbar’s life was remarkable, but tragically brief: He died of tuberculosis in 1906 at the age of 33. After Howells’ review, Dunbar’s career took off. He published multiple books of poems, novels, essays, and short stories that spanned genres and subjects. (His most popular works were often written in the dialect associated with Black people in the antebellum South.) Since his death, perspectives on Dunbar’s work have evolved. Early critics argued that Dunbar promoted Black caricatures like those in degrading minstrel shows. But with the rise of the Black Arts Movement of the 1960s and ’70s, scholars recognized more nuanced portrayals of Black people in Dunbar’s writing, Jarrett says.

"If you look more deeply, he imbues those Black dialect speakers, if they are Black, with a certain kind of humanity and complexity in ways that were not picked up, probably, during Dunbar’s own time," Jarrett says. "As we have built up the tools of analysis to look at his work, we are seeing even more the sophistication of his writing."
THE BALL IS

Dan Porter ’88’s latest project, Overtime, is changing the way teens play and watch sports and perhaps upending an entire industry

BY E.B. BOYD ’89

BACK IN 2013, as YouTube stars and Instagram influencers were beginning to emerge into mainstream consciousness, Dan Porter ’88 was hired by William Morris Endeavor to oversee the talent powerhouse’s digital efforts. WME (known today as “Endeavor”) needed to figure out how to turn these new celebrities into big businesses. It also needed to learn how to use the still-nascent social media platforms to amplify the brands of its existing clients, including actors, models, and athletes.

In meetings with professional sports leagues, Porter, a serial entrepreneur with three startups under his belt, started hearing something interesting: Young people weren’t that into sports.

To the clients, this spelled doom. If the 20-year-olds of today don’t become the middle-aged season-ticket holders and March Madness enthusiasts of tomorrow, revenues will dry up.

But to Porter, this gap spelled something else: Opportunity.

Maybe, he thought, the issue wasn’t so much that Gen Z wasn’t interested in sports. Maybe it was just that they weren’t interested in the way it was being served up.

“Every generation wants its own thing,” he explains. Take the ways they discover music: First there was The Ed Sullivan Show. Then American Bandstand. Then MTV. And after that: Napster, Soundcloud, and Spotify. Each incarnation created its own aesthetic. A kid in the ’80s wasn’t going to watch Bandstand, but they absolutely were going to tune into the latest Madonna and Michael Jackson videos. “When I got to college, all I did was go into the basement of Campus Club and watch MTV for hours,” Porter says.

Sports haven’t changed much in the past half century. “You could watch Monday Night Football in 1975, go into a coma, and watch it 50 years later, and it looks exactly the same,” Porter says. Maybe it was time to try a new approach. “Somebody was going to figure out how to make sports relevant for this next generation,” he explains. “And I thought I could be that person.”
IN HIS COURT

HARDWOOD HEAVEN
Dan Porter is at home at Overtime Elite’s training center in Atlanta, a key piece of his Gen Z sports media company, which is worth half a billion dollars after six years.
This despite the fact Porter isn’t “a huge sports person.” In college, he was known for his keyboard skills. He spent four years with the Princeton jazz band and weekends earning money playing piano at Faculty Club brunches. But Porter knew how to invent the future. In the 1990s, he became the first president of Wendy Kopp ’89’s paradigm-shifting Teach For America. After that, he helped run one of the first-ever online ticketing websites, and later he pioneered mobile games.

So in 2016, Porter and his co-founder, Zack Weiner, a sports media entrepreneur and, at 24, a member of the enigmatic demographic, launched Overtime — a sports network for the next generation.

What Porter and Weiner have built looks nothing like traditional sports media. There’s no website, no cable station, no single destination for its target audience. All of Overtime’s content goes out onto social platforms — TikTok, YouTube, and Instagram, mostly, along with Snapchat, Twitter, and Facebook. There’s no news, no stats, no games. And no video from the pros. (“The rights [cost] billions of dollars,” Porter says.)

Instead, it’s a slew of short- and long-form content made for viewers who didn’t just grow up digitally — they grew up inside of social media itself.

There are photos and short clips embellished with effects and graphics, along with captions penned in Gen Z-speak. Of amazing plays at high school games. Of trick shots by teenagers goofing around. Of LeBron James and his son on the sidelines at an Ohio State game. And longer clips of Overtime hosts doing brief, in-studio commentary, superimposed over dynamic background videos. And there are even longer, multi-episode series on YouTube, including “The Overtime Challenge,” featuring top high school players doing goofy drills and answering silly trivia questions; “No Limits with Jada Williams,” which follows the University of Arizona recruit and her La Jolla, California, high school basketball team; and “Hello Newmans,” a reality-style show about a Florida family with two teenage athletes.

“This generation’s idea of what is sports is way more expansive than [the] traditional idea that sports is only what happens when they blow the whistle to start the game and when they blow the whistle to end the game,” Porter says. The changing economics of production — inexpensive smartphones, user-submitted videos, custom technology to rapidly produce content, and free distribution online — has also cleared the way for Overtime to move into a space — high school sports — that had been mostly ignored by national media.

“I couldn’t show a touchdown in an NFL game, but I could show something about a [professional] player off the field, or I could show you dunking on [someone] on the bus with a funny caption,” Porter says. “It captured the essence of sports. ... We built this whole oeuvre around culture, humor, and next-up athletes.”

More recently, Overtime has launched leagues of its own for aspiring NBA and NFL players. Overtime Elite, which premiered last year, is a year-round basketball program for 16- to 20-year-olds. It’s based out of a 103,000-square-foot arena and training center that Overtime built at a converted warehouse in Atlanta. This summer, the company launched OT7 for seven-on-seven football. Other leagues are in the exploratory stage, with an eye on sports with broad international appeal, such as boxing, tennis, MMA fighting, and golf.

Overtime’s ambition might seem somewhat of a gamble. Jeff Jordan, a backer from the vaunted Silicon Valley firm of Andreessen Horowitz, said learning about the plan for leagues was “a ‘gulp’ moment.” “We invested in a little Gen Z sports property, and all of a sudden we’re building basketball stadiums.”

But it’s a strategy that seems to be working. In just six years, Overtime has attracted 65 million followers across more than 80 channels it runs on social platforms. And in August, Overtime announced it had raised another $100 million on top of the $140 million it already had. The company is now worth half a billion dollars, and investors include Amazon founder Jeff Bezos ’86, the owners of Formula One, Brooklyn Nets star Kevin Durant, and 6 percent of active NBA players. “They are the belle of the sports ball because of this relationship with Gen Z,” says Jordan.

The funny thing about the enormity of what Porter’s accomplished is that none of it was part of the plan. Or, rather, there never was a plan — no finely honed blueprint for what the company would create. There was just an insight: There was a giant set of consumers no one was paying attention to. “I realized that if somebody could figure out how to build a really powerful brand that could reach this audience about sports, that could be worth something,” Porter says.

And he was right. But the process of getting there wasn’t a given. It has required the mindset of a startup founder, something Porter discovered he had an aptitude for in his years after Princeton: one part creativity, one part risk-taking, and one part willingness to challenge the status quo. All fueled, in Porter’s case, by a knack for improvisation that he chalks up to a childhood playing jazz. “Everything I put my brain towards from ninth grade to senior year of college was about ... how to make something out of nothing,” Porter says. “There was something about that aspect of business, when you were creating something out of nothing, that felt similar to me.”
“THAT’S A MEDITATION ROOM,”
Porter says, nodding to a glass-walled space on one side of Overtime’s large, open-plan office in Brooklyn’s DUMBO neighborhood. Bright sunlight streams through massive windows onto long, monitor-laden tables where dozens of staffers — mostly male, mostly in their 20s — are cutting clips and jettisoning them into the ether. The meditation room wasn’t Porter’s idea. He’s not even sure where it came from. Much at Overtime emerges from the ground up.

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No one who knew Porter at Princeton would have pegged him as a future startup founder. For one, startups weren’t even a thing in the ‘80s. Growing up in Philadelphia, Porter’s father, Gerald ’58, and mother, Judith, were mathematics and sociology professors, respectively, and political activists. “They marched in the ‘60s,” Porter says. He thought he might go into the music business, but an internship at a record label taught him there was a difference between loving music and liking the industry.

After college, Porter got a teaching gig in New York City when one of his roommates, Ken Gold ’88, who would later become dean of the school of education at CUNY Staten Island, told him the city had temporarily suspended stringent credentialing requirements. “I didn’t really overthink it,” Porter says. “I was up for anything.” Then another roommate, Daniel Oscar ’88, also a lifelong educator, encouraged him to join Teach For America, which was just getting off the ground. He thought Porter would do well in an organization that was taking on school systems and teachers unions. “He wasn’t afraid to take risks,” Oscar says. Porter dove in — and then rapidly became president. “We were so far in over our heads,” Kopp says. “He could see the plan in the midst of the chaos.”

Along with Rick Tyler ’88, Porter and his three roommates met as freshmen in the Zoo, the notorious 12-person Dodge-Osborn suite, and stuck together for the next three years. Tyler was a software developer who had moved to the Bay Area as the dot-com boom was heating up. In the mid-’90s, he created TicketWeb, one of the first ticketing websites. As the company gained traction, Tyler recruited Porter as COO to help with fundraising. “He’s one of the most brilliant people I know,” Tyler says, and “very, very persuasive.”

Porter says he wasn’t worried about dropping into an entirely new industry. “I’m a really good learner,” he says. “I can learn about anything.” As the dot-com bubble threatened to burst in 2000 and crash a wave of startups with it, Porter negotiated a sale to Ticketmaster and returned to New York.

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Porter says one of the things that spurred him to create Overtime was learning that ESPN was a $40 billion enterprise. “I was like, wow, there’s a lot of money here,” he says. But Overtime’s New York studio, with its low ceiling and tiny footprint, would barely qualify as storage space at the cable giant. Dozens of sports websites have emerged in the past years, and Overtime has managed to stand out.

“THEY ARE THE BELLE OF THE SPORTS BALL BECAUSE OF THIS RELATIONSHIP WITH GEN Z.”

JEFF JORDAN, INVESTOR

“Their audience includes kids who have grown up with them,” Jordan says. “They’re a part of their audience’s social mix. A part of their meeting of the minds. It’s a very sticky relationship.”

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decade to fill the void left by declining newspaper and magazine readership. Most, however, simply look like digital versions of the publications they’re replacing, full of news, rumors, profiles, and scores. Overtime has none of that.

“I’ve always been drawn to anarchistic attempts to upend the static ways that systems operate,” Porter once wrote in a blog post while at WME. Friends at Princeton remember him as perpetually provocative, and he hasn’t mellowed. A few years ago, he walked on stage at a conference of sports streaming services and bluntly told them Gen Z would never buy what they were selling. But underneath the brash exterior is an innate drive to question the existing order. “His mother was very much on the front lines,” Oscar recalls of the Porter parents’ activism. “I remember attending one of their Passover seders, and it was much more about liberation theology than the specifics of the Haggadah.”

At OMGPOP, the gaming startup he led before joining WME, Porter pulled the company out of a nosedive by tossing aside conventional approaches to game design. Porter was hired as CEO two years after its founding, and by late 2011, the company had a string of moderately popular games, but no breakout hit. It wasn’t enough. To become profitable, startups need to achieve escape velocity, to pull so far ahead of competitors that they become the product of choice for a sizable chunk of the market.

Porter had left game development to the company’s designers and engineers, but, with only a few months’ capital remaining, he decided to take a shot himself. Most digital companies were putting games on the Web and on Facebook, but smartphones were beginning to take off, so Porter turned his attention there. Most gameplay harkened back to video games built for consoles in the ’80s and ’90s. But smartphones weren’t consoles, so Porter used his subway commutes to study how people interacted with their phones. And he turned to OMGPOP’s logs to discover where users were dropping off.

The result was Draw Something. Most games were single-player. Draw Something had you play with other people. Most games had winners and losers. “If you lost, 50 percent of the time you didn’t come back,” Porter says. The new game had players share in victories in a way that kept them playing. Console games were meant to go on for hours, but people used smartphones only interstitially. Porter designed Draw Something to be completed during the course of an elevator ride or a grocery line.

The game dropped into the Apple App Store in February 2012. Downloads started by the thousands, then the ten thousands, then the millions. Within weeks, it was the No. 1 game in the App Store. Not long after, Zynga, the maker of the wildly popular Farmville, plumped down an astounding $180 million to acquire the company. Porter “is truly relentless,” says Overtime COO Ali Nicolas, who’s worked with him since OMGPOP. “He actually thrives when the stakes are high.”

OVERTIME BEGAN IN A CREATIVE STUDIO PORTER set up at WME to innovate new digital products. Two features seemed important: community and visual sharing. Reddit was huge. Millions of people spent hours engaging with strangers there every day. Meanwhile, smartphones — with their cameras — were suddenly turning people into visual communicators. What, Porter wondered, would a Reddit, but with visuals, look like? Sports seemed a natural vertical to consider. Porter’s team started collecting and posting clips. Much of it was submitted by teens from across the country — some from their gyms and playing fields, and some from city streets and public courts.

A kid who shot something cool at a high school game could now see their video on a national platform and get tons of likes from people around the country. The audience ate it up. “Kids like to see other kids do dope shit,” Porter says.

Players also wanted in. A high school athlete who might be a local hero could suddenly become famous and build their own social followings. Some of the country’s most talented players
THE DECISION TO ADD LEAGUE OWNERSHIPS ON
top of a media business is not as much of a hard left as it might
appear. For one, it’s not the first time a media organization
launched a sports property. “The Tour de France started
because a newspaper company was losing subscribers,” says
Eben Novy-Williams ’10, who has written about the business
of sports for Bloomberg News and Sportico. “They figured [if]
we can do an event, we will have essentially exclusive access to
covering it.”

The hope is the leagues will generate an important source
of revenue for Overtime: media rights that can be sold to
broadcasters, streamers, and others. (The players themselves
get a minimum salary of $100,000, along with health benefits
and education for the ones still in high school. They get
another $100,000 if they decide to continue on to college
instead of the NBA.)

But it also represents a natural evolution in what Porter
and Weiner have been learning about what Gen Z wants —
and where Overtime’s sweet spot lies. The world of pre-
professionals — stellar athletes angling to make it to the big
leagues — is a white space ripe for growth. It’s full of inherent
drama, and, as age peers, the players are people Gen
Z can relate to. “The core thesis is the same,” Weiner
says. “We’re still creating around this next generation of
consumers.”

And once again, it’s resonating with the players themselves, who are the
key to making the leagues work. Naas Cunningham,
the No. 1 college prospect from the high school class
of 2024, decided to join OTE this spring. Three
players from last year’s group — Dominick Barlow,
Jean Montero, and Jai Smith — signed various entry-
level contracts with NBA teams in the summer.
Two more OTE players, twins Amen and Ausar
Thompson, are projected to be top draft picks in
June.

Porter expects Overtime to continue evolving. It’s
anyone’s guess what the company will look like six
years hence. “Startup creation is a [perpetual] series
of small maneuvers,” Porter says. “We’re constantly
going to adapt to where the fans are.”

This spring, Overtime Elite held a graduation
ceremony in the OTE arena for the eight players who
just completed high school. As Porter spoke to the attendees,
he offered some thoughts on success, referencing Willy Wonka
and the Chocolate Factory. “There’s no Golden Ticket out
there,” he said. “There’s no guarantee that being at OTE is
going to get you to the NBA.”

“But there is something in your control,” he continued:
taking risks. “Life, honestly, is just this series of taking risks.… All of you took a risk to come to something that didn’t exist
before,” he said of their decision to join a new and unproven
organization. “That, in a way, is your Golden Ticket.”

E.B. Boyd ’89 previously covered Silicon Valley for Fast Company
and is currently writing a book on women entrepreneurs.
Preparations are made for a campaign stop for Adlai Stevenson in 1952, before he lost to Dwight Eisenhower, 442 electoral votes to 89.
Why Adlai Stevenson 1922 matters a century after he graduated from Princeton

BY MARK F. BERNSTEIN '83

paw.princeton.edu
Like many of the best political stories, this one about Adlai Stevenson 1922, the former two-time Democratic presidential nominee, is probably apocryphal. It was late in a long day on the campaign trail in 1956—or 1952, it varies with the telling—when a voice called out of the crowd: “Every thinking person in America will be voting for you!”

“I’m afraid that won’t do,” Stevenson retorted. “I need a majority.”

True or invented, that story captures something essential about Stevenson: his wit and urbanity, certainly, but also a whiff of condescension. Unlike the dashing John F. Kennedy, who succeeded him as the Democratic leader, Stevenson was bald and paunchy; the term “egghead” was coined to describe him. His was a rather shabby gentility, epitomized by a Pulitzer Prize-winning photograph of him with a hole worn in the sole of his shoe. But to a generation of Americans now passing from the scene, Adlai Stevenson was a hero. Even a young Henry Kissinger was a fan.

“No [20th]-century politician, including Franklin Roosevelt and John Kennedy, won so loyal a following among liberal intellectuals,” historian William Manchester wrote of the 1952 campaign. “When he spoke, he evoked a lyrical sense of America’s past and what she might be in the future. Stevenson dreamed Lincoln’s dream; vast audiences sat hushed as he swept them up in it; for the young and the idealists in his party he became a kind of religion that year.” Even today, his best speeches can bring tears to the eyes.

Stevenson was the first divorced person to head a major party ticket and the last candidate to be nominated at a multi-ballot convention. His reputation, though, may have exceeded the reality. Though a hero to urban liberals, all his electoral votes came from the segregationist South and border states. Though his speeches were infused with poetry, he was no great reader. As political analyst Michael Barone has noted, the only book found on Stevenson’s nightstand when he died in 1965 was the *Social Register*.

This is a year of Stevenson anniversaries. It has been a century since he graduated from Princeton, 70 years since his first run for the White House, and 60 years since his famous confrontation with the Russian ambassador in the U.N. Security Council at the height of the Cuban missile crisis. Although he lost his two presidential races decisively, and would be appalled by the slick style of modern politics, Stevenson’s legacy lives on. He is remembered in a way that Michael Dukakis and John Kerry, to pick two other losing Democrats, almost surely will not be.

He may also have been a harbinger. A *New York Times*/Siena College poll this summer suggests that for the first time, the Democratic Party draws a larger share of support from white college graduates than from nonwhite voters. If the Democrats have indeed become the party of the eggheads, that too may trace back to the campaigns of Adlai Stevenson. For better or for worse.

“Sure, the eggheads are for him,” columnist Joseph Alsop once remarked. “But how many eggheads are there?”

“Democracy is honest disagreement. It is the right to hold the opinion you believe in, and to fight for it with self-respect and determination. The virtue of democracy is not cold order. It is the heat of men’s minds rubbing against each other, sending out sparks. It is liberty with responsibility. It is a struggle that never ends and is always worth the fight.”

SPEECH AT DOSHISHA UNIVERSITY, JAPAN, 1953

Stevenson grew up in Bloomington, Illinois, part of a famous political family. His great-grandfather managed Abraham Lincoln’s Senate campaign, and his grandfather, for whom he was named, served as Grover Cleveland’s second vice president. The egghead, however, was never much of a scholar. Stevenson had to take the Princeton entrance exam three times before he was admitted and later flunked out of Harvard before earning his law degree at Northwestern. As an undergraduate, he edited *The Daily Princetonian* and served in student government, but there was no foreshadowing there. In his senior class poll, Stevenson received eight votes for “biggest politician,” but 28 votes for “thinks he is...”.

Politics, in fact, came late to him. For 25 years after graduation, Stevenson worked as a journalist, corporate lawyer, and mid-level New Deal bureaucrat. During World War II, he was a top assistant to the secretary of the Navy and later joined the American delegation planning the United Nations.
None of that would have made him political timber, but Jake Arvey, the Democratic boss of Illinois, needed clean people atop the ticket and Stevenson had a famous name. So, in 1948, Stevenson was nominated for governor. (When Arvey tried to notify him, Stevenson was attending a performance of the Triangle Club, which was touring the Midwest.) Starting out as an underdog, he won by the largest margin in state history up to that time. In office, Stevenson proved adept and honest, reforming the state police and desegregating the National Guard. Four years later, as he was preparing to seek a second term, Harry Truman came calling.

“Let’s talk sense to the American people. Let’s tell them the truth, that there are no gains without pains ... that we are now on the eve of great decisions, not easy decisions, ... but a long, patient, costly struggle which alone can assure triumph over the great enemies of man — war, poverty, and tyranny — and the assaults upon human dignity which are the most grievous consequences of each.”

ACCEPTANCE SPEECH, 1952 DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION

Truman, who had decided not to seek another term, approached Stevenson in January 1952 and offered to back him for the nomination. Stevenson demurred, claiming that his only interest was running for reelection. Nevertheless, the courtship continued, and around the country, voters formed "Draft Stevenson" groups, which Stevenson discouraged but could not squelch. Finally, after months of indecision, he agreed to let his name be placed in nomination. With the party split, Stevenson proved to be the one man who could unite all the Democratic factions. He was nominated on the third ballot.

In retrospect, probably no Democrat could have won the presidency in 1952. The party had won five straight elections, Truman was historically unpopular, the economy was bad, the nation was mired in Korea, and his opponent, Dwight Eisenhower, was a war hero. Nevertheless, after watching one of Stevenson’s speeches, Eisenhower mused that had he known the Democrats would run such an able candidate, he might never have entered the race.

Stevenson did try to “talk sense” in speeches that, despite the presence of heavyweights such as Arthur Schlesinger and John Kenneth Galbraith on his staff, he meticulously wrote himself. He deplored the use of television and campaign ads, incredulous that a presidential candidate could be marketed like breakfast cereal. On the campaign trail, Stevenson attacked McCarthyism and defended the Democratic record, but he never spoke about civil rights in more than bromides, telling one Virginia audience, for example, that “anti-Southernism” was just as bad as antisemitism and “anti-Negroism.” At other times, Stevenson seemed almost to delight in preaching hard truths. When someone told him on a campaign swing through Florida that voters didn’t want

A KISS FOR GOOD LUCK
Stevenson was an inspiration for the young and idealists during the 1952 campaign. “He became a kind of religion that year.”
to hear about international affairs, Stevenson replied, “Then I have an obligation to tell them.”

Despite a vigorous campaign, Stevenson lost decisively, 442 electoral votes to 89, though he did receive more popular votes than any losing candidate in history to that point. After the election, a woman wearing an Eisenhower pin thanked him for educating the electorate. Stevenson replied, “But a lot of people flunked the course.”

“History will measure American performance, not by the treasure we pile up, but by the uses to which we put it. We will fulfill our destiny as a nation, not by materialism but by magnanimity. For the highest purpose of man and state, in the truly peaceful world we have never known, is to serve, not just our selfish aims, but the cause of mankind … .”

LECTURE, UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS, 1955

Four years later, in 1956, Stevenson wanted the nomination and worked for it, entering several primaries despite his disdain for retail politics. At the convention, he broke with tradition by allowing the delegates to choose his running mate. Tennessee Sen. Estes Kefauver edged out John Kennedy.

On the trail, though, something had changed. Unable to lay a glove on the popular Eisenhower, Stevenson battered his running mate, Richard Nixon, and had the bad taste to speculate that Ike, who had suffered a heart attack, might die in office. His tone also changed. Retelling that old story of Stevenson winning the votes of thinking Americans but needing a majority, columnist George Will “68 points out in an interview with PAW, “It is unlikely that Franklin Roosevelt would have thought it. It is inconceivable that he would have said it.” Certainly, there was a hint of a sneer when Stevenson dismissed the Eisenhower administration by saying, “The New Dealers have all left Washington to make way for the car dealers.” By 1956, several historians have remarked, Stevenson had become a cultural critic — and not to his benefit. He lost by an even bigger margin than before, 457 electoral votes to 73, carrying just seven states.

Stevenson: “Do you, Ambassador Zorin, deny that the U.S.S.R. has placed and is placing medium- and intermediate-range missiles and sites in Cuba? Yes or no — don’t wait for the translation — yes or no?”

Valerian Zorin: “This is not a court of law; I do not need to provide a yes or no answer … .”

Stevenson: “You can answer yes or no. You have denied they exist. I want to know if I understood you correctly. I am prepared to wait for my answer until hell freezes over, if that’s your decision.”

U.N. SECURITY COUNCIL, 1962

Though the two-time nominee could have settled into the role of elder statesman, Stevenson still held out hope that his party might draft him again in 1960, and here his reputation as a political Hamlet was cinched. (A few years earlier, there were rumors that he was under consideration for president of Princeton.) Though Eleanor Roosevelt and others actively promoted his candidacy, Stevenson refused to declare until the night before the balloting, by which time it was too late. Several Stevenson policy ideas, including a nuclear test ban, made it into the New Frontier, but Kennedy thought Stevenson too soft for secretary of state, the job he craved, and instead named him ambassador to the United Nations.

Stevenson’s relations with the White House were strained throughout his tenure, but during the Cuban missile crisis, in a nationally televised showdown at the Security Council, he proved himself a better trial lawyer than some had given him credit for. Stevenson aggressively exposed Soviet lies about the presence of offensive missiles in Cuba, affirmed American resolve, and shored up support among U.S. allies, while eloquently explaining the stakes to the world.

He remained in his post after Kennedy’s assassination, but his relations were no closer with Lyndon Johnson, another politician whose interests and instincts were so different from his own. On July 14, 1965, Stevenson died of a massive heart attack while walking in London and was buried in Bloomington.
“Your days are short here, this is the last of your springs. And now, in the serenity and quiet of this lovely place, touch the depths of truth, feel the hem. You’ll go away with old, good friends. Don’t forget when you leave why you came.”

ADDRESS AT THE PRINCETON SENIOR CLASS DINNER, 1954

Donald Rumsfeld ’54, a member of that senior class and perhaps the furthest thing from a Stevenson Democrat, nevertheless was so moved by Stevenson’s call to public service that he could quote the speech from memory and gave copies to friends and acquaintances for the rest of his life.

“Historians love Stevenson because he is eminently quotable,” says Princeton professor Kevin Kruse. “His eloquence lives on.” Certainly, the wit does. When conservative theologian Norman Vincent Peale said that Kennedy should not be president because he was Catholic, Stevenson quipped, “I find the Apostle Paul appealing and the apostle not. At a rally a week before the 1960 election, he introduced Kennedy with these words: ‘Do you remember that in classical times when Cicero had finished speaking, the people said, ‘How well he spoke.’ But when Demosthenes had finished speaking, they said, ‘Let us march.’”

Professor Sean Wilentz thinks that Stevenson’s example made against some modern progressives, Stevenson won in places where Democrats are barely competitive anymore, and the party remained a coalition that embraced working class voters of all races for decades afterward. Intellectuals were a bigger part of Stevenson’s coalition psychically than they were numerically. In 1952, as Joseph Alsop observed, there just weren’t that many of them.

Though most political losers are quickly forgotten, a few — think of William Jennings Bryan or Barry Goldwater — can have an outsie influence. Some observers believe that Adlai Stevenson belongs in that group. “There was not a populist bone in Stevenson’s body,” says writer and editor Katrina vanden Heuvel ’81. “But he spoke for a principled liberalism.”

Though there have been a few recent exceptions, Professor Julian Zelizer, who has written extensively about the post-World War II era, mourns the decline in political rhetoric. “The sad part is, when I read one of Stevenson’s speeches, it’s more nostalgic than Stevenson — the faint disdain, the lack of a common touch, the inability to speak to voters in their own language — have also been torn much of the white working class away from the Democratic coalition, the bomb has an exceptionally long fuse. Though some of the complaints against Stevenson — the faint disdain, the lack of a common touch, the inability to speak to voters in their own language — have also been

UNITED WE STAND

Stevenson, shown with Gen. Garrison H. Davidson, appears at the United Nations in 1962 where he had a dramatic showdown with the Soviet ambassador.

Still, if one wants to blame Stevenson for the explosion that has

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Mark F. Bernstein ’83 is PAW’s senior writer.
The Princeton Varsity Club thanks its 340+ PVC Lifetime Members, whose commitment provides essential long-term support for programs and initiatives that provide all 38 varsity teams with opportunities to achieve, serve and lead. Visit PrincetonVarsityClub.org to learn more or become a Lifetime Member today!
GRATIFYING GRIEF: Ogemdi Ude '16's dance career had many fits and starts. Those hiccups were a necessary part of her path to success. This year, she was named to Dance Magazine's 25 To Watch list of young dancers poised for a breakthrough. Ude's choreography deals with death and grief, themes that carried over from her senior thesis on death in Black performance art. She says an essential part of her work is telling the stories of people she has lost and showing how they are a part of her. She pushes past the idea that grief is just simply sad. “Talking about the people we lost, that we loved, is really joyful,” says Ude, pictured here in the Vale of Cashmere in New York City’s Prospect Park. “Knowing and loving this person wasn’t sad ... and I want to share that.”

READ MORE about Ude's journey at paw.princeton.edu
At the start of the pandemic, while most of us were wiping down our groceries and rationing toilet paper, primary care doctor Lucy Martin McBride ’95 was busy at work. “I couldn’t answer the phone fast enough to answer my patients’ questions,” says the Washington, D.C.-based mother of three. To be more efficient, she began composing a daily newsletter for her patients, friends, and family that she calls “a practical guide to managing the chaos of the early days of the pandemic.” The email missive took on a life of its own and now reaches approximately 18,000 inboxes each week.

Post-vaccine, McBride still devotes a portion of the newsletter to COVID, but also uses it to explore other areas of health care. “Pre-pandemic, I’d wanted to reach a broader audience about the relevance of mental health, thinking broadly about health as more than just your cholesterol and the number on the scale.” She adds that COVID has helped to illuminate “how vulnerable we are as individuals and as a society when faced with an existential threat.”

Today McBride is reaching audiences across multiple platforms: in her practice, through her newsletter, on committees, through public lectures, and more recently on her podcast. Launched in April, Beyond the Prescription features interviews with people who “may look on the surface to have everything figured out,” but beneath it all are struggling with physical and emotional challenges, McBride says.

She has also become a regular news commentator for various outlets, including CNN, MSNBC, and Bloomberg, and has addressed dozens of organizations, including the World Bank, Morgan Stanley, and Princeton. She served on the COVID-19 task force for a number of Washington schools, testified before a committee on the impact of COVID-19 on American health care, and is one of the founding members of Urgency of Normal — a group of doctors and scientists collaborating to help schools appropriately balance the harms of the virus and the harms of mitigation.

McBride, who grew up in Washington, D.C., knew since high school that she wanted to be a doctor but took opportunities to exercise the other side of her brain whenever possible. At Princeton, she majored in art history while taking pre-med courses, because she knew she would “be doing hard science for my whole life.” As a student, McBride met her
husband, Thaddeus McBride ’95, and the couple lived in England for a year after they graduated. McBride did cystic fibrosis research for her Fulbright scholarship at Cambridge University and Thad played for the Cambridge United Football Club. She attended Harvard Medical School and completed her residency at Johns Hopkins University. During her internship year, McBride became pregnant with her first son. She describes that period of her life as the hardest thing she’s ever done. “[It] really forced me to reckon with my own emotional health and realize what mattered to me most was being a mom,” she says. “It forced me to abandon the idea that you could cross every ‘T’ and dot every ‘I’. That was good.”

McBride brings that philosophy to her podcast. “One of the things I have learned through this public-facing role and through my writing is that health is about so much more than the absence of disease,” she says, “and modern medicine defines health so narrowly.” The podcast is her vehicle for “helping people understand that not only are they vulnerable to disease, they’re also vulnerable to despair,” and helping them with both. She does this through stories. “When you are trying to educate or counsel a patient on making a behavioral change, you can tell them what to do all day long, but it’s really when they hear stories that normalize their experience and with which they can identify then they think, ‘Oh, OK, that’s me. I can do that too.’”

One of her first guests was Mika Brzezinski, journalist and co-anchor of Morning Joe, and they discussed her relationship with food. Other guests include her patient Kathleen Buhle, Hunter Biden’s first wife and author of If We Break: A Memoir of Marriage, Addiction and Healing. Buhle talked openly about the relationship trauma, denial, and pain that informed her own health, and credits McBride with saving her life. “When I felt like I couldn’t share my painful secrets with anyone, I let Lucy in,” Buhle tells PAW by email.

It is not surprising that the podcast has taken off. Average monthly downloads per episode of Beyond the Prescription have consistently placed it in the top 20th percentile of all podcasts published, according to metrics by podcast distribution platform Libsyn. Her podcast has been downloaded more than 25,000 times.

Guests are starting to call her, “because apparently, it’s cool to be vulnerable,” she laughs. “The hardest and most gratifying part of my job is to help people effect behavioral change. If you can normalize their experience and then give them a place to go, some hope, and some guidance, and some support, then people are willing to make a change.”

McBride makes it clear that her accomplishments are a group effort. She has a professional team to help with the podcast, social media, and scheduling. And then there is her neighbor, Princeton senior Page Lester, who has been helping her “forever” to edit and format the newsletter. She also cut back her practice in 2021 to make room “to help reach a wider audience with these universal themes.” Of course, that still includes navigating COVID. “As we move toward endemicity and face the unpleasant reality that COVID is here to stay, it’s particularly important to name and normalize our fear, to practice self-compassion, and to give each other latitude as we adjust to a post-pandemic world,” McBride says.

Ultimately her goal is to continue helping others, she says. McBride recently signed a book deal with Simon and Schuster to continue the podcast theme of a holistic approach to wellness, while also delving into some of her own struggles with vulnerability, anxiety, and postpartum depression. “I’m going to throw myself under the bus,” she laughs. ◆ By Kathryn Levy Feldman ’78

“The hardest and most gratifying part of my job is to help people effect behavioral change. If you can normalize their experience and then give them a place to go, some hope, and some guidance, and some support, then people are willing to make a change.”

— Dr. Lucy McBride ’95
The Association of Black Princeton Alumni (ABPA) has launched a fundraising campaign to cover the organization’s operational costs and move away from a dues-based system. Following a soft launch in July 2021, the Adam C. Henry ’91 Fund fully rolled out this July with a goal of $100,000. As of early September, more than $40,000 had been raised.

This shift in funding is an opportunity for more alumni to get involved with the affinity group and to support the needs of the organization moving forward, says ABPA president Eric Plummer ’10. “What we saw over time was that the idea of dues, people paying or not paying dues, became restrictive to people’s willingness or ability to engage with ABPA,” he says. “We thought it was an artificial barrier.”

Annual dues were $30 a year, or members could pay a one-time lifetime membership fee of $500, according to Plummer.

The fund was seeded by Karen Jackson-Weaver ’94 and John “Jay” Weaver ’92 as a graduation gift in honor of their daughter, Adia Grace Weaver ’21. This fundraiser will support ABPA events at Homecoming, Alumni Day, and Reunions, as well as fund regional events and guest speakers, and support alumni by offsetting the costs to return to campus for events.

Plummer says he hopes future generations are able to operate ABPA without worrying about funding. “We’re the oldest affinity group at the University (founded in 1972) and being able to make sure this affinity group exists well beyond any of us being here is the goal of this fund.”

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A COMPENDIUM OF SERVICE

Randolph Hobler ’68 tells the tales of 440 alumni Peace Corps volunteers in Mudd Library archives

While Randolph Hobler ’68 was working on his book, 101 Arabian Tales, about the experiences of 101 Peace Corps volunteers, it dawned on him that no such list exists of Princeton alumni. So he began researching. It took three years to complete, and now that list — plus a short Peace Corps film featuring Daniel Ritchie ’64’s service in Kenya — has found a home in the digital archives of the University’s Mudd Library (bit.ly/peace-corps-22).

Hobler hopes the Princeton Peace Corps Compendium will be a chance for alumni to learn about the service of their fellow Princetonians. The approximately 250-page resource features 440 Tigers, from the classes of 1936 to 2021, who served in 97 countries. The list includes George Johnson ’59, the first alum to volunteer with the Peace Corps in 1961; figure skating champion Mark Jahnke ’20, who served in Kyrgyzstan; and Hobler himself, who served in Libya in 1968 and 1969.

It took a bit of legwork to compile this list, but Hobler knew what he was in for since the process was similar to finding the 101 sources he tracked down for his book. He emailed class secretaries, reviewed past issues of PAW, cross-referenced alumni on LinkedIn, and reached out to faculty (the final list includes three faculty members). Hobler then contacted every alum he found (or the family members of deceased alumni) to learn about their Peace Corps experiences.

Hobler asked each person about the most interesting and meaningful memories from their time of service to include these anecdotes in the entries. By asking for stories, he adds, “you get back more interesting answers.”

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A COMPENDIUM OF SERVICE

Randolph Hobler ’68 (right), pictured hitchhiking in Libya during his time with the Peace Corps.

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By C.S.

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A COMPENDIUM OF SERVICE

Randolph Hobler ’68

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By C.S.

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A COMPENDIUM OF SERVICE

Plummer ’10

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By C.S.
Online Class Notes are password protected. To access, alumni must use their TigerNet ID and password. Click here to log in: http://paw.princeton.edu/class-notes
MEMORIALS

PAW posts a list of recent alumni deaths at paw.princeton.edu. Go to Reader Services on PAW’s home page and click on the link “Recent Alumni Deaths.” The list is updated with each new issue.

THE CLASS OF 1945

James Spencer Calvert ’45 Jim died April 20, 2021.
He grew up in San Antonio and graduated from Texas Military Institute as valedictorian. He was captain of the five-state 8th Corps Area Championship Rifle Team. At Princeton, he ran track, was choir manager, and was a member of Cloister Inn.

After Pearl Harbor, Jim joined the Army Air Corps, receiving his pilot training from the British Royal Air Force. He flew C-47 transports in the air-supply routes of the China-Burma-India theater to bring supplies to the Chinese troops fighting the Japanese. He was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with one Oak Leaf Cluster. He married Mary Anita Dittmar. One of only three pilots to wear the wings of the United States, Great Britain, and China, he was invited to the Oval Office by President George W. Bush.

Jim spent his career at department stores in Greensboro, N.C.; Houston; and with Josie’s Department Stores in San Antonio, retiring as vice president. He was a director of the San Antonio Symphony, serving as president and then chairman. He was a member of the Texas Cavaliers, marching in the inaugural parades of presidents Ike Eisenhower and George W. Bush. He was also in the Cononup Club, the Order of the Alamo, the San Antonio German Club, and the military Order of the Daedalians.

Jim was predeceased by his wife, brothers David and Jonathan, and grandson Robert Higginbotham. He is survived by children Carolyn Phipps ’76 ’88 s’84; James Jr. ’78; Elizabeth Hickman ’80; Joseph, Richard, and Lucile Higginbotham; eight grandchildren; one great-grandchild; brother Richard W. Calvert ’54; and brother-in-law Joseph Dittmar ’54. Other family are Blair Fitzsimons ’82; Gregory Hickman ’80, and Stephen Phipps ’84 s’76.

THE CLASS OF 1949

William C. Cartinhour Jr. ’49
Bill died March 29, 2021, in Rockville, Md. Born in Lookout Mountain, Tenn., he lived in the Washington area since the 1950s.
Bill graduated from the McCallie School in Tennessee and came to Princeton intent to major in economics. He joined Terrace Club but left campus junior year. He went to work at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, Md., possibly as a medical technician. He left the institutes in 1956 and moved to Lovettsville, Va., our directory listing him as “Doctor Cartinhour.”

In 1994, Bill was reportedly living in Rockville, Md., and his occupation was given as a trustee of the Century and Delta Trust. He described himself as an investment counselor.
Bill had sporadic contact with Princeton and the Class of 1949. As a result we have little knowledge of survivors or relatives, but we are nevertheless grateful that he retained his attachment to our alma mater.

THE CLASS OF 1950

Henry C. Flood Jr. ’50
Tim, a lifelong Pittsburgh resident, died May 5, 2022, at home in Shadyside, Pa.

Entering Princeton with the Class of 1944 at age 17, he left his freshman year to join the Marines. After training at Parris Island, he was sent to Tianjin (then Tientsin), China, where he served with the legendary “China Marines.”

He returned to Princeton in 1946, where he joined Tower and graduated in 1950 with honors in history. He went on to earn a degree from the University of Pittsburgh Law School and was admitted to the Pennsylvania Bar in 1954.

His career spanned more than 44 years as an officer in the trust divisions of Fidelity Trust Co., Pittsburgh National Bank, and PNC. His work took him to Peru, Spain, and France. He served on the boards of many charities and foundations, including Lydia’s Place, the Pittsburgh Zoo, Allegheny Cemetery, and the Ellis School, a private, all-girls school.

Tim was a witty and humble man whose love for his hometown, Pittsburgh, never wavered. Though his family came first, skiing, rugby, and dogs also had places in his life.

Tim is survived by his children, Megan and Peter; one grandson; and extended family.

THE CLASS OF 1951

Frank Joseph Benenati ’51 Frank died March 21, 2022, in Norwich, N.Y.
He came to Princeton in 1947 after Army service in Korea and an illustrious career at Norwich High School, where he was class and Student Council president and a multi-sport star athlete that later led to his installation in the school’s Sports Hall of Fame and a long-term job as radio broadcaster for football and basketball games. At Princeton, he played freshman basketball and JV football, majored in chemistry, joined Tiger Inn, and roomed with Jake McCandless, Dick Valenzitas, and Dick Simmons.

In 1952, he began a 37-year career in a variety of senior administrative positions, including personnel and labor relations manager, with Norwich Pharmaceutical Co.; and a 68-year marriage to his high school friend, Dorothy Oates. He also began his career in civic and volunteer work that included president of the YMCA, Rotary Club, and United Way; campaign chairman for United Way; and leadership roles in the local Elks, Boy Scouts, hospital, museum, historical society, and school tutor program.

Frank was predeceased by his wife, Dorothy. He is survived by five children and numerous grandchildren.

William Edward Birmingham ’51 Ted came to Princeton after graduating from the Taft School in 1945 and serving in the Army in Germany. At Princeton he majored in history, joined Colonial Club, played ice hockey, was a member of Triangle, and was active in Theater Intime and the Nassau Sovereign.

From 1951 until 1954, Ted taught in rural schools in Iraq. Following his return to the United States, he enrolled as a freshman at Colorado A&M, earning a bachelor’s degree in animal husbandry in 1957.

Following a stint with an advertising agency in New York, he was appointed director of the Vermont Development Commission in 1960 and married Norma Canales, who became Ted’s business partner in a variety of rural ventures. After settling on a hillside farm in Cabot, Vt., Ted was a teacher and headmaster at the experimental Sterling School for 14 years.

He then embarked on a career of marketing and media advisory services for small New England businesses and pursued his lifelong passion for horses. His focus was on breeding and training standardbred harness horses that he raced in county fairs and small tracks in the Northeast.

Ted died Jan. 18, 2022, at his Cabot home. Survivors include his wife and two daughters.

October 2022 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY 53
E. William Jahos '51

It is with special sadness that the Class of 1951 notes the passing of Bill Jahos on May 24, 2022, in East Alstead, N.H., after serving as our president since 2016.

Bill graduated from the Peddie School, where he later returned to teach and coach, and to marry Cathy Roman, the daughter of the assistant headmaster. At Princeton he played freshman football, was on the track team, majored in biology, served as VP of the Pre-Med Society, and was a mainstay of Tiger Inn’s intramural teams.

Bill went to Coast Guard officer candidate school after graduation, serving in active duty for two years and rising to lieutenant commander after 18 more years in the Reserve. He graduated from Rutgers Law School in 1959 to begin a career in private practice based in the Red Bank, N.J., area interspersed with extensive periods of public service that exemplified Princeton in the nation’s service. Beginning in 1960 as deputy attorney general, he held several positions including county prosecutor; criminal investigative counsel to the State Police; director of the Criminal Division (the state’s chief law enforcement officer); member of the state Racing Commission, Narcotics Advisory Council; several Supreme Court committees; and Superior Court judge.

Notwithstanding the time demands of his state positions and law practice, Bill’s devotion to his family, his local communities, and to Princeton was unbounded. Before becoming class president, he was reunion chairman and class vice president and chaired the Princeton Club of Monmouth County. He headed his local YMCA, the Navesink Country Club, and the Fair Haven Planning Board; served as a local magistrate; was counsel to the New Jersey PGA; and sat on a number of local boards.

Bill is survived by his wife, two children, and a large army of admirers.

Sidney J. Stone Jr. ’51

Sid died Oct. 19, 2021, in Willoughby, Ohio, a suburb of Cleveland, where he practiced orthopedic surgery for many years.

He came to Princeton from Andover to major in biology as a pre-med student. He played JV football, was a member of several campus organizations, and joined Cannon Club. He roomed with Ed Hastings, Bob Prather, Don Miller, Dick Murphy, Jack Reydel, Hank Saternak, Nick Wilson, and Dick Wythes. Sid graduated from Ohio State Medical School and did his internship and residency with several Cleveland hospitals, including the Cleveland Clinic. He established a private practice based in Willoughby that long served the Cleveland suburbs.

Sid is survived by his wife and three children.

The class of 1952

Harvey Glickman ’52

Harvey came to us from Abraham Lincoln High School. At Princeton, he majored at SPFA and ate at Prospect. He worked at The Tiger, was chair of the student cabinet at Hillel Foundation, and worked at WPRU. He roomed with Louis Scian and Ralph Simon.

Harvey went on to study at Lincoln College, Oxford, then earned a master’s degree and Ph. D. at Harvard. His first teaching job was at Princeton in the politics department; then he went on to 45 years with the faculty of Haverford College. Ever well spoken (see his essay in *The Book of Our History*), he was a regular at the Philadelphia lunch gatherings of the class and was on the executive committee. Harvey died April 4, 2022. He is survived by his children, Lisa, Nina, and Peter. To them, the class sends its sympathies upon the loss of their brilliant father.

Robert L. Himmelberger ’52

Bob came from St. Louis, where he graduated from the Pembroke Country Day School. He left Princeton freshman year because of severe asthma and moved to Phoenix, where he earned a bachelor’s degree, an MBA, and a law degree—all at Arizona State University. He founded a local real-estate firm with success.

Bob died Jan. 9, 2021. He is survived by four children, Barbara, John, Robert, and Steven, to whom the class offers sympathies.

R. Patterson Russell ’52

Roy graduated from Choate and came to Princeton to major in philosophy. He belonged to Elm Club, Triangle, the Republican Club, the Outing Club, and the Pre-Med Society. He roomed with Larry Machver and Hank Platt.

Roy earned a medical degree at Johns Hopkins in 1956. He went on there to a stellar career as associate professor of medicine (hypertension and nephrology) from 1962 until 1996. For some years thereafter he served 12 weeks annually at the New Hampshire Kidney Center dialysis unit.

An avid hiker in retirement, Roy completed 48 New Hampshire mountains of 4,000 feet or more.

Roy died April 5, 2022. He is survived by his wife, Nan; and their six children, Roy Jr., Char, Maddy, Erica, Philip, and John. To them, the class offers good wishes and appreciation of their father’s productive life.

Howard Noble Rigby Jr. ’51

Howard was raised in Maplewood, N.J., and graduated from Newark Academy in 1947. At Princeton he majored in English, was a member of the German Club, played in the Band, and joined Court Club. He roomed with Bob Rheinstein and Scott Stewart. After graduation he earned a master’s degree in English at Yale and a second master’s degree in Russian during summer sessions at Middlebury while teaching at St. Mark’s School in Salt Lake City.

In 1960, Howard joined the faculty of Friends Select School in central-city Philadelphia to teach classes in German, Russian, French, Latin, and English literature. He also was the pianist for the choir and accompanied student groups on cultural tours to Europe.

Howard lived in Paoli, a far-western suburb of Philadelphia, for almost 60 years, where he enjoyed a houseful of cats, gardening, music, reading novels in French and German, and counseling young people until his death Jan. 30, 2022. There were no immediate survivors.

Sidney J. Stone Jr. ’51

Sid died Oct. 19, 2021, in Willoughby, Ohio, a suburb of Cleveland, where he practiced orthopedic surgery for many years.

He came to Princeton from Andover to major in biology as a pre-med student. He played JV football, was a member of several campus organizations, and joined Cannon Club. He roomed with Ed Hastings, Bob Prather, Don Miller, Dick Murphy, Jack Reydel, Hank Saternak, Nick Wilson, and Dick Wythes. Sid graduated from Ohio State Medical School and did his internship and residency with several Cleveland hospitals, including the Cleveland Clinic. He established a private practice based in Willoughby that long served the Cleveland suburbs.

Sid is survived by his wife and three children.

The class of 1952

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Harvey went on to study at Lincoln College, Oxford, then earned a master’s degree and Ph. D. at Harvard. His first teaching job was at Princeton in the politics department; then he went on to 45 years with the faculty of Haverford College. Ever well spoken (see his essay in *The Book of Our History*), he was a regular at the Philadelphia lunch gatherings of the class and was on the executive committee. Harvey died April 4, 2022. He is survived by his children, Lisa, Nina, and Peter. To them, the class sends its sympathies upon the loss of their brilliant father.

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Roy died April 5, 2022. He is survived by his wife, Nan; and their six children, Roy Jr., Char, Maddy, Erica, Philip, and John. To them, the class offers good wishes and appreciation of their father’s productive life.

David K. Smith ’52

Dave grew up on a farm, belonged to the 4-H Club, and graduated from Manlius High School. Before joining us he served in the Army in Japan from 1946 to 1948. At Princeton, he joined Terrace Club (president) and majored in civil engineering. He roomed with Ed Loefletter, George Way, and Bill Pierson.

Dave worked at Raymond Concrete Pile Co., for three years, then at Consorcio Raymond-Brown and Root in Venezuela for 15 years. In 1970 he became a vice president of Raymond International in New York and then in Houston until 1980, when he began his second career with Exxon Production Research Co., with assignments in several foreign locations until his retirement in 1985.

Dave was active in class and University affairs in Houston, managing mini-reunions and fundraising.

Dave died April 4, 2022. He is survived by his wife, Lois; and children Mara Smith Burpeau ’88 and David Andrew Smith. To them, the class sends regrets at the loss of a very active and valued alumnus and classmate.

David M. Watson ’52

Dave came from the Landon School and majored in mechanical engineering. He joined Tower and was a squash manager and a cheerleader.

He roomed with John Laupheimer, Colden Florence, Harry Zehner, and Bill Brereton.

After graduation Dave went to the auto industry and was sent by GM to the Redstone Arsenal, where he worked with Wernher von Braun. He earned an MBA from Columbia and...
turned to finance, working as a securities analyst for Fiduciary Trust, E.F. Hutton, and other Wall Street firms' research departments. He invested — with success — in the Clinton Oil Co.

Dave died Dec. 15, 2021. He is survived by his wife, Mary; and children David Jr., Logan, and Ann. To them, the class sends good wishes and sympathy.

THE CLASS OF 1953
Oliver Grant Bruton ’53
Born in Mexico to American parents, Grant moved with his parents to Louisville, Ky., at the age of 12 and made that city the center of his life.

He spent a year at Lawrenceville but came to Princeton after a year at Christ’s Hospital School, Horsham, Sussex, England on a scholarship from the English-Speaking Union. He was a member of Cloister Inn and majored in English, writing his thesis on “Debate between Bartholomew de las Casas and Gines de Sepulveda.”

Grant was drafted into the Army after graduation and spent most of the next two years in Newfoundland. He returned to civilian life at Harvard Law School and went to work after graduation with a law firm in Louisville, where he became a partner in 1962 and maintained an office the rest of his life. Practicing corporate law, Grant wrote he liked “to think I am successful because I do not let my clients or my opponents forget that human beings are involved in all transactions that wind up in litigation.”

Concerned for the proper use of the English language, Grant would give young associates exercises in remedial reading and writing. “Shakespeare,” he would say, was his “favorite hobby” and in pursuit of this hobby, he audited graduate classes at the University of Louisville, attended the historic 2001 Blackfriars’ Shakespeare Conference in Staunton, Va., and became a member of the Shakespeare Oxford Society. He and his wife established a pattern of traveling to Cambridge, England, every other year to attend summer school classes in Shakespeare.

Grant died July 7, 2022. He is survived by his wife, Sylvia; his sons, G. Macaulay Bruton and Ian C. Bruton; three grandchildren; and two stepdaughters.

Allan Louis Sher ’53
Al died June 26, 2022, in Santa Monica, Calif., where he and his wife had lived for many years.

Al was born in Superior, Wis., and prepared for Princeton at Wilson High School in Washington, D.C. He joined Cannon Club, was on the staff of WPRU, and belonged to the Hillel Foundation.

He served in the Army after graduation; was stationed in Georgia, Texas, Oklahoma, and New Mexico; and then entered a two-year management-training program with Merrill Lynch, going to work in the Washington office. Al became an executive vice president of Merrill Lynch and served on the board of directors before moving to Wertheim Asset Management as president and then Drexel Burnham Lambert, where he became vice chairman. In retirement, Al lived in Santa Monica, where he worked as an expert witness in retail brokerage and was the Los Angeles chairman of the Service Corps of Retired Executives.

Al is survived by his wife, Judy; their three children; and eight grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1955
Truman S. Casner ’55
Truman, precise and focused throughout his life and right up to the end of it, died March 15, 2022, when he suffered a heart attack just a day after an enjoyable gathering with prep school friends near his home in Vero Beach, Fla.

Truman was born Oct. 9, 1933, in Baltimore; grew up in Belmont, Mass., and graduated from Belmont Hill School before earning degrees at Princeton and Harvard Law School. At Princeton, he played freshman and varsity hockey and IAA bridge, billiards, football, and baseball and joined Elm Club.

Truman spent his entire career with Ropes & Gray, where he rose to managing partner. He was recipient of its Distinguished Alumni Award in 2001.

Truman’s chief outdoors engagement was with Astral, his Block Island 40 yawl. He loved to cruise the waters of Buzzards Bay and Maine, Northern Europe, and Scandinavia and crewed several Newport to Bermuda races.

Truman is survived by his wife, Gaynor; daughters Abby Ackerman and Anne Casner; son Richard; 10 grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

John L.W. Lamb ’55
John, an easy going classmate who left school after less than a year, died March 31, 2022, following a period of declining health.

Why did he leave Princeton so soon? Says his son Michael: “John left because of poor grades prompted by too many parties. He took time off, graduated from College of Wooster in Ohio, spent four years as a Navy pilot in Pensacola, Fla., and took a fateful trip to Copenhagen. There he rented a room from an attractive young woman named Grete who had two sons, Michael Dalgaard and Thue Zeuthen. In 1966, all four returned to the U.S., where John and Grete were married, the two boys were adopted, and the family settled in New Jersey. Thue became an architect in Denmark and the remaining family lived mainly in Trenton. John came back to Princeton — not the University, but to work at Stockton Real Estate on Palmer Square."

Michael remembers: “Dad and my mother were very much interested in classical music and fine art. Also, he was a very loyal guy, outgoing, not serious-minded. I always called him ‘The Dreamer.’ ”

John was preceded in death by his wife, Grete. Survivors include his sons Michael and Thue.

Lawton Storrs Lamb ’55
Lawton, a skilled pilot who had his license in 1952, even before Princeton students were supposed to have cars at school, died Feb. 28, 2022.

He was born Jan. 6, 1933, in New York City and attended Middlesex School in Concord, Mass., where he was active in football, hockey, and tennis.

At Princeton, he majored in economics, joined Ivy Club, played freshman hockey and tennis, and varsity tennis in his sophomore year. Senior year he roomed with Ted Rodgers, John Hurst ’54, and John Sienkiewicz.

After two years in the Navy, Lawton began a lifelong career in investment banking. At Ingalls & Snyder he rose from general partner in 1970 to become senior managing director from 2000 to 2011. In addition to a lifelong devotion to flying, he was an avid fly fisherman, bird hunter, tennis player, and conservationist.

He was a former president of the Anglers’ Club of New York and trustee of the Aircraft Owners and Pilots Association.

Lawton’s wife, Heather, said he was “both determined and cheerful, very gregarious. He was not a negative person in any way.” His daughter Storrs described him as “a true gentleman. He was known for his kindness and generosity.”

Lawton is survived by his wife of 59 years, Heather; daughter Storrs Cote; son Dana Lamb; four grandchildren; and brother Gordon ’52.

Wayne R. Ulisnik ’55
Wayne, an OB/GYN physician in the armed services credited with more than 2,000 successful deliveries, died Dec. 16, 2021, at Lower Cape Fear LifeCare in North Carolina.

Before Princeton and medical school, Wayne graduated from Millburn (N.J.) High School, where he participated in basketball, student government, and dramatics. After joining the Army, he reached the rank of full bird colonel and commanded Army hospitals. Upon his retirement, he earned a degree in horticulture and contributed generously to many organizations.

Wayne was predeceased by his wife, Shirley,
John R. West '55

John, a remarkably genial classmate known to many as “Quince,” died May 5, 2022, after many months of declining health in Sacramento, Calif.

John had an amazing number of interests and skills. He was an accomplished general surgeon, longtime partner in a Ford dealership and licensed pilot who loved to sing and whistle and to study French, Spanish, and German.

At Princeton, he was musical director of the Nassoons, an experience he treasured for the rest of his life.

John was born Sept. 13, 1933, in Rockford, Ill. He attended Hinsdale Township (Ill.) High School, where he participated in student government, glee club, basketball, and dramatics. At Princeton, he majored in biology and joined Cap and Gown. Senior-year roommates were Pete McKinney and John Howell.

John’s daughter Kim Newton said, “Dad’s medical practice was his main love.” However, a neighbor who knew the car business enlisted John as a partner in a Ford dealership. “The neighbor said dad was a silent partner, and he was the best partner he had ever had,” Kim said. John noted the odd professional combination: “Both the docs and the car people couldn’t figure it out. Lots of laughs on all sides.”

John is survived by his wife of 67 years, Carol; daughters Jan West, Kim Newton, and Susan West; and three grandchildren.

THE CLASS OF 1956

Frank J. Giovino Jr. ’56

Frank died Dec. 7, 2020. He graduated from Melrose High School, playing varsity football and track. His guidance counselor suggested applying to Princeton, which he eventually chose for its academic challenges and beautiful campus.

He majored in biology and was a member of Terrace Club. A fond memory of his was during a lecture — the gentleman beside Frank reached out his hand and said, “My name is Albert Einstein. And what is your name, young man?” He heard Dr. Einstein exclaim several times during the lecture, “Das ist wunderbar!”

Frank pursued a master’s degree in biology but changed course to join the family business, G. Giovino Co. With that grounding, he founded Westwood International and formed a joint-venture partnership with Kodak, where he transformed Peruvian sardines into the taste and texture of canned tuna. He pursued other business ventures in Russia and China.

Frank had the utmost love for Princeton. He interviewed high school students for admission, was PANE president, and founded the Tiger Tent with classmate Bruce Ocko in 1965. To this day, the tent is raised adjacent to Harvard Stadium and sells out at every Princeton-Harvard football game.

Frank is survived by his wife of 61 years, Lucille; their three daughters, Adrienne ’83, Ann Margaret (Cornell ’84), and Mariana (Brown ’87, U. Michigan ’04 Ph.D.); and their respective families.

THE CLASS OF 1957

John R. Martinson ’57

Jack was born Sept. 9, 1935, in Oak Park, III. He died May 25, 2022.

He grew up outside of Chicago, graduated from Culver Military Academy, Princeton, and Northwestern’s Kellogg Business School. At Princeton he majored in chemical engineering and joined Quadrangle Club. His senior-year roommates were Dick Brown, Dave Hinchen, and John Stennis.

Throughout his career he worked mainly in the financial sector and in the oil and gas industry. He lived in New York City, London, Los Angeles, Houston, and Ketchum, Idaho. John was passionate about many things: his Christian faith, travel, classical music, books, canoeing, golf, horse racing, the Houston Texans, and the Chicago Cubs. He was a founding member of a Houston literary club and active in Presbyterian churches in Houston and Ketchum.

John is survived by his wife, Jaclyn, as well as his children, stepchildren, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. We have lost a highly intelligent, loyal member of the class.

THE CLASS OF 1958

Frederick W.B. Austin ’58

Fred died May 15, 2022, in Lake George, N.Y. He was 85.

He came to Princeton from Queensbury Central School, where he participated in basketball, soccer, and dramatics. At Princeton, Fred joined Dial Lodge, majored in civil engineering, and was in ROTC. He roomed with Ed Polcer, Ed Hansen, and Pete Bays.

After graduation Fred went into the Army Corps of Engineers, leaving with a captain’s commission. His career revolved around nearly 30 years in charge of the Warren County (N.Y.) public works department. Fred helped plan and oversee major projects, including establishing the joint Warren County Bikeway, the county fish hatchery, and upgrading Warren County’s airport. His name was synonymous with his position. In the 1980s and early 1990s, the NYNEX telephone white pages had a long list of Warren County’s department phone numbers except for the Department of Public Works, which was merely listed as “Fred Austin ... 623-4141.” No other county official was personally listed like this.

After his retirement in 1997, Fred continued to serve the county as a consultant. In addition, he oversaw the construction of the Fort William Henry Hotel and Conference Center.

Fred is survived by Lori Barber; his four children, seven grandchildren; and his new great-grandchild who arrived in time to make him smile. The class extends its deepest sympathy to them all.

THE CLASS OF 1959

Calvin W. Fox ’59

Calvin died Dec. 19, 2021, at the Highlands at Wyomissing in Pennsylvania. Although he was at Princeton for only a short time, his wife, Wendy, said he was very proud to have attended.

Calvin prepared for Princeton at the Perkiomen School in Pennsburg, Pa. He enrolled as a mechanical engineering student and roomed in 441 Brown with John McCain. After he withdrew from Princeton, he spent some time in the Air Force, then attended Ursinus College from which he graduated in 1960. He worked for a time for Carpenter Technology, then for Thes Precision Steel in Bristol, Conn., from which he retired.

He was a member of Masonic Lodge No. 354 in Pottstown, Pa., the Reading (Pa.) Choral Society, a theatergoer, and supporter of local arts. In his younger years he played basketball and football.

Calvin is survived by his wife, Wendy; his sister, Carol; stepsons Gary and Scott; and stepdaughter Lynne, to all of whom we extend condolences.

John B. Nicholson ’59

John was a Washington correspondent for Business Week, adviser to the president of Fannie Mae, lobbyist for American Bankers Association and National Association of Real Estate Investment Trusts, and communications director of the Peace Corps. An accident took John’s life Jan. 4, 2022, when he died of a traumatic head wound after slipping on ice during a winter storm.

Raised in Gladwyne, Pa., John attended the Haverford School. At Princeton, he majored in music and dined at Cloister until midway through junior year, when he left and (writing in our 10th-reunion yearbook) “bumped into theater, sold modern art, and dug ditches around Independence Hall waiting to go into six months Army duty.”

After a snowbound tour at Fort Jackson, he ended up in Oak Ridge, Tenn., on the daily newspaper. Several promotions later he quit as city editor and moved to Washington, reporting capital politics at the Food and Drug Administration, earning a degree at George
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Washington, working for Business Week, and joining Fannie Mae as a prelude to founding his own public relations firm.

Retiring from the financial world in 1991, he and his wife, Marnie, opened Company Flowers, a highly successful florist in Arlington, Va.

John is survived by his wife of more than 55 years, Marnie; son Peter; and six grandchildren. He was predeceased in 2016 by daughter Wendy.

John B. Schuyler Jr. ’59


Born in Milwaukee, he attended Culver Military Academy, where he was student captain of the famed Black Horse Troop, junior class president, and a member of the Honor Council and wrestling team. There being no horses at Princeton, John had to forge his equestrian prowess, but continued his grappling with the freshman wrestling team. He took meals at Tiger Inn, majored in politics, and roomed with Fisher, Reydel, Tonetti, Woolverton, and Zweiback.

Heading back east after graduation he earned a law degree from the University of Michigan, then moved farther west to practice law in San Francisco and in Sedona and Prescott, Ariz.

Retiring after 35 years before the bar, John returned to academia, obtaining a postgraduate degree from the Orvis fly-fishing school and setting off to Dillon, Mont., to practice his newly acquired angling skills with JoAnn Juliano, his partner and later his second wife. Together they hosted the Beaverhead County morning radio talk show and were active in civic affairs. They embraced Dillon and Dillon embraced them, selecting them as grand marshals of the annual Dillon Labor Day parade.

John is survived by JoAnn; sons by his first marriage, John III and Jay ’89; and stepsons David Juliano and Dean Kannes.

THE CLASS OF 1961

Charles Frederick Reusch ’61

Charlie died April 8, 2022, at home in Chevy Chase, Md.

Born in Brooklyn, he came to us from Bellport High School. At Princeton he majored in chemical engineering; played trumpet and French horn in the Marching Band, the Concert Band, and Triangle; and took his meals at Terrace. His senior-year roommates were George Wilson, Bill Michelson, Bob Sholz, and Steve Babcock.

Then followed an impressive academic record: a master of science degree from Michigan, a Ph.D. from Carnegie Mellon, and a law degree from the Cleveland-Marshall College of Law. His civil-service career with the Federal Energy Regulatory Commission spanned nearly 50 years. His avocational passion was Scouting, and he was deeply involved with the Boy Scouts of America more than 70 years as an Eagle Scout, recipient of the Order of the Arrow honor society, and adult leader. An avid soccer fan, he attended matches in Spain and South Africa. He was also a committed Tiger, having served as president of the Princeton Club of Washington and being active in class activities, especially as a Reunions regular.

He is survived by his wife, Judith; sons Peter and Robert; and his brother Victor ’66.

Richard Cromwell Riggs Jr. ’61

Dick died March 23, 2022, after a 24-year struggle with Parkinson’s disease.

A son of ’30 and born in Baltimore, he came to us from Gilman School. At Princeton, he majored in economics, ate at Charter, and roomed with Jim Kellogg, John Torell, Bill Robertson, and Perry Thomas.

After earning an MBA at Harvard, Dick embarked on a business career that began in venture capital until 1973, when he acquired the struggling Barton Cotton firm and transformed it into a top direct-mail fundraising firm until he sold it in 2006.

In 1995, when the Maryland Club, a mainstay in Baltimore, was heavily damaged in a fire, Dick, who was its president, engineered its restoration. He was a vestryman of the Emmanuel Episcopal Church and a board member of the Maryland Zoo, Ducks Unlimited, Waverly Press, and the Baltimore Economic Development Corp.

A friend observed, “If you presented Dick with a business proposition, he could get to the essence of the issue quickly. He had a wonderful business mind and was a clear-thinking individual.”

He is survived by his wife of nearly 52 years, Sheila; daughter Charlotte; son George; their families; and two sisters.

Harry Mattison Tollerton ’61

Harry died Jan. 26, 2022, in Prince Frederick, Md., having lived for years in nearby Port Republic. We are grateful to neighbor Sally Combs for notifying us of Harry’s death. Sally is looking after his widow, Kathy, who has dementia.

Harry grew up in Syracuse and came to us from Pulaski Academy. At Princeton, he majored in history, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, was on the Princeton Senate of the Whig-Clio Society, and took his meals at Court. After Princeton, he earned a law degree at Yale and went to Washington to work in international science and technology policy with the Communications Satellite Corp. (COMSAT) and the National Academy of Sciences. Along the way he served as director of international affairs for the American Association of Engineering Societies.

He was a frequent attendee at our reunions and we last saw him and his wife, Kathy, in person at our 55th. He is survived only by Kathy, whom he married in 1970.

THE CLASS OF 1962

Dennis Duff Stewart ’62

Duff died March 26, 2022. This kind, amiable, adventurous man leaves behind his spouse of nearly 40 years, Connie; a brother Pom; and an adopted sister, Jade.

Duff came to Princeton from Pomfret School, where he was on the soccer, hockey, tennis, and track teams. He and Andy Kerr roomed together.

At Princeton, Duff played Campus Club volleyball and varsity soccer. He was a geologist and geological engineer, and the movie image of a tall and powerful man in his full Scots outfit that he wore to social events: kilt, knee socks, fancy shirt, jacket, sporran, and a small dirk tucked into one of the socks.

Moving to Colorado, he earned a master’s degree at the Colorado School of Mines in 1964. He met the love of his life, Connie Harvey, on a Windjammer Cruise on vacation from her job as a partner in a computer company. Duff won awards for his leadership of the US National Ski Patrol, worked an offshore oil rig in Alaska, climbed “fourteeners,” did budget work for Colorado, captained (for hire and his own) sailboats, and lived aboard a converted shrimp trawler, with his loving and tolerant wife.

Duff is remembered as a lovely guy, always kind. He will be missed.

THE CLASS OF 1963

John Strong Bevan ’63

John died April 12, 2022, of congestive heart failure in an assisted-living home near Gladwyne, Pa., where he was born and lived most of his life.

He came to us from the Haverford School, where he wrestled, played football and golf, and was a member of the Dramatic Club and the Debating Society.

At Princeton, John majored in psychology and wrote his senior thesis on “Discrimination as a Function of Age.” He was manager of the freshman wrestling team, worked on the advertising staff of The Tiger, and was a member of the Pre-Law Society. He joined ROTC and was a member of the Drill Team and Artillery Club for three years. A member of Cannon Club, he roomed with Charlie Hodge and “Friar” Green during senior year.

After graduation John earned a law degree from Temple University Law School, then

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served as captain in the Army Judge Advocate General’s Corps. He practiced law for 21 years at Duane Morris in Philadelphia, where he was a partner. He retired in 1992 and became active in several social-justice issues, including the Southern Poverty Law Center and the Native American Rights Fund, where he served on the national support committee.

“He was very much a champion of the underdog,” said his son Mark, who lives in Portland, Ore. “He felt very strongly about the injustices done to Native Americans.”

John is survived by his former wife, Mary Bevan; sons Mark, Michael, and J. Thomas; and six grandchildren.

Michael W. McCarthy ’63
Mike, retired CEO of Williams Steel and Hardware in Minneapolis, died April 15, 2022, after a yearlong bout with cancer. He grew up in Excelsior, Minn., lived in the area most of his life, and left behind a vast record of contributions to its cultural and civic life.

Mike, whose father was a member of the Class of ’31, came to us from the Blake School in Hopkins, Minn., where he was head of the student council, associate editor of the school paper, and a member of the Cum Laude Society.

At Princeton, he majored in Slavic languages and literatures and wrote his thesis on the Soviet writer Mikhail Sholokhov. He was president of Dial Lodge. After graduation, he spent five years in the Air Force and was awarded the Bronze Star for meritorious service in Vietnam.

Mike spent most of his working career at Williams Steel and Hardware, a family-owned company started by his great-grandfather in 1865. He retired in 1998 after engineering the company’s sale to the employees.

Mike had a deep love of music, serving as treasurer and board chair of the Dale Warland Singers, a 40-voice professional choir recognized as one of the world’s foremost a cappella choral ensembles. He was president and board chair of the American Composers Forum, treasurer and board member of VocalEssence and Chorus America, and on the advisory committee of the University of Minnesota’s School of Music. He played the piano, guitar, and banjo, and for many years played bass in a bluegrass band.

Mike also served as treasurer and board chair of the Greater Minneapolis Council of Churches, as well as president of the Encampment Forest Association and of the Amesbury West Homeowners Association.

Mike is survived by his wife of 39 years, Kay; daughters Carrie, Laura, and Sally Ackerman; and six grandchildren.

Arthur M. Mellor ’63 ’68
Mac, mellow songster and brilliant propulsion engineer, died Jan. 25, 2022, in Durham, N.C. He retired in 2004 as Centennial Professor of Mechanical Engineering at Vanderbilt.

Classmates fondly remember Mac, short in stature but at the core of the Nassoons as they serenaded under Blair Arch on balmy evenings. Music director for more than two years, he loved rearranging old favorites.

His career focused on gas-turbine and rocket propulsion, developing models to predict engine performance. Mac was talented at assembling research teams from government, industry, and academia. At Vanderbilt, he championed undergraduate research and was director of graduate studies in mechanical engineering.

At Taft School, he joined every musical event, but his direction shifted in 1957 when Russia launched the Sputnik satellite. Mac wrote a thesis at Princeton on combustion of metals, graduated with honors, and joined Cap. Five years after graduation he earned a Ph.D. in aeronautical engineering, then taught at Purdue. From 1982 to 1987 he was Hess Professor of Combustion in Mechanical Engineering at Drexel. Once he joined Vanderbilt in 1988 he returned to studying music, especially opera. In retirement he took a deep interest in Civil War history.

Mac is survived by two sisters and several nieces and nephews.

The Class of 1965
Elpidio F. Olympio ’65
Elpidio was born in Lome, Togo, Aug. 5, 1940. He died Sept. 5, 2021, in Paris, where he was working, as well as in London, as an architect.

He came to us from the Achimota School in Ghana and Rugby School in England and was a Togolese citizen. His father was the president of Togo and was assassinated while Elpidio was at Princeton. He majored in architecture, joined Charter Club, and played tennis and soccer.

In 1967, he married the daughter of the president of Ivory Coast, Marie Houphouet Boigny, and showed an Ivory Coast address in later information. Elpidio did not keep in touch with the class since that period, and so we have no further information on him, but send our condolences to his family.

The Class of 1966
Neil Jon Bloomfield ’66
Neil died May 5, 2022, following a stroke.

He came to Princeton from the Horace Mann School in New York City, where he was on the wrestling, soccer, and swimming teams. At Princeton, he was an SPIA major and Cloister Inn member. His senior-year roommates included Dick Kates, Bill Parent, and Graham Findlay. He wrestled for two years, was a WPRB announcer, and taught and coached swimming at the Princeton YMCA.

After graduating from Harvard Law School, he spent three years with Wall Street law firms, specializing in multinational real estate projects and funds. Moving to California, he took a few years off to participate in what he termed the northern California human potential movement.

He then started his own law firm in San Francisco and Marin, as well as establishing a real estate brokerage business. At the time of his death, he practiced law in San Rafael, Calif. Always loyal to Princeton and our class, he was an enthusiastic participant in Bay Area 66 events.

Neil is survived by daughters Violet, Jenny, and Erica, and partner Sheri Lang, to all of whom the class extends its heartfelt condolences.

The Class of 1969
Henry F. Cygan Jr. ’66
Hank died April 6, 2022, in Rockport, Maine, of post-operative complications.

Hank grew up in New Bedford, Mass., where he developed a lifelong love of the sea. He graduated from Exeter, where he played soccer, hockey, and lacrosse. At Princeton, he majored in chemical engineering, ate at Elm Club, and was a member of the sailing and yacht clubs.

After earning a master’s degree in ocean engineering from the University of Hawaii, he embarked on a distinguished career in engineering and construction management, overseeing projects in Europe, the Middle and Far East, North Africa, and both U.S. coasts. He served as president of Mitchell Management Systems and then T.Y. Lin International. Most recently, he was an engineer at Bath Iron Works.

For the last 40 years he lived in various Maine coastal towns, spending time sailing, restoring old boats, building model ships, and studying navigation. He left instructions to spread his ashes on the waters off the Maine coast.

Hank is survived by his wife, Cynthia Harris; daughters Amy and Jennifer; grandsons Macklin and Ronin; and brother Ralph. The class extends its condolences to them all.

The Class of 1969
Judson S. Griffin Jr. ’69
Known to Princeton friends as Skip, and to family as Judd, Skip died April 28, 2022, at his home in Binghamton, N.Y. He was a lifelong resident of Binghamton.

At Princeton, Skip was a member of Tower Club, managed the marching and concert bands, and majored in philosophy. Junior and senior years he lived in Cayler with suitmates
Don Adams, Jeff Caso, Don Cowles, Bill Floyd, Mike Gehret, Tom Muller, Roger Schmanner, Tom Welch, and Gary Wright.

While Skip considered following his revered father into the medical profession, he instead developed a deep interest in thought. He loved philosophy and wanted his friends to love it as well. While Skip always had time for a friendly conversation, he was also very private. It was a character trait that continued after graduation.

Skip served in the Army National Guard, where he trained as an operating room technician, then worked in his father’s operating room after returning to Binghamton. Skip, always a lover of sound, started JSG Audio, and designed and installed high-end sound systems and home theaters. Over many years, he worked to design the perfect audio speaker, a project that consumed him until just before his death. Skip is survived by his sisters and their husbands, Terri and Keith Harvey, and Wendy and Phil Demartini. The Class of 1969 joins them in mourning the passing of this gentle soul.

Alan Benes Vlcek ’69

Alan died Feb. 24, 2022, after an illness of several months. He was predeceased by his older brother Jan Benes Vlcek ’65. Alan was very proud of his Czech heritage and of his family’s relationship to the Czech patriot and president of Czechoslovakia, Eduard Benes. He and his brother bore, and both of Alan’s sons bear, the middle name of Benes.

Alan came to Princeton from the Savannah Country Day School. At Princeton, he roomed with John Borders, Frank Camacho, Denis Hoppe, John Modzelewski, and the late Tom Crough and David Parsons. He ate at Charter. His roommates and friends remember his electric energy, his wit and quirky sense of humor, and his big heart. Noted also for being hardworking, Alan was a Commons captain and managed the student pizza, donut, and stationery agencies.

Following graduation, Alan served in the Navy and the Naval Reserve. He graduated from Penn Law School in 1976 and forged a career in corporate litigation in admiralty and maritime law. His interest in politics, his Princeton major, led in later years to his involvement as a campaign volunteer and poll worker.

Alan is survived by his sons, Andrew and Edward, and their spouses; and by his brothers, David and Peter. His sons note that Alan was able to comfort them with his playful sense of humor even in his final days in the hospital, a testament to his strength of character as a man and as a father.

THE CLASS OF 1972
David R. Boggs ’72

David, an electrical engineer and computer scientist who helped create the Ethernet computer communications protocol and technology, died Feb. 19, 2022, at Stanford Hospital in Palo Alto, Calif. He was 71. His death was due to heart failure.

David grew up in Washington, D.C., the son of a career Army officer and a university administrator. He graduated from Woodrow Wilson High School in 1968. He entered Princeton as a skilled electronics enthusiast and majored in electrical engineering. As technical director of WPRB, he expanded and rewired the studio. What was memorable was not just his technical skills and work ethic, but his willingness to share his knowledge with others.

David earned a master’s degree in electrical engineering from Stanford in 1973 and interned at the Xerox Palo Alto Research Center (PARC) while pursuing a Ph.D. at Stanford in electrical engineering, awarded in 1982.

At PARC, he teamed with Bob Metcalfe, who was exploring sending information to and from the lab’s new computer through a cable. Two years later the collaboration designed the first version of Ethernet. David later worked at Digital Equipment Corporation’s Western Research Laboratory and, with Ron Crane, co-founded LAN Media Corp.

David’s other interests included target shooting, metal working, and wine. He was a confirmed oenophile.

The class sends its condolences to David’s wife, Marcia Bush; and his brother, Walter.

THE CLASS OF 1973
Leonard R. DuPree ’73

Lenny died April 28, 2022, in Green Valley, Ariz., after a six-year battle with multiple myeloma. He was born Sept. 13, 1951, in Seattle, where he graduated from Franklin High School. There he played baseball, lettered in cross country, and was involved in student government.

Lenny majored in psychology at Princeton. He then graduated from the University of Washington School of Medicine in 1977. Eventually, he went into private practice in Sante, Calif. He returned to Seattle in 1990, where he worked in a variety of medical positions in Washington. Lenny finished his medical career at the Skagit Regional Urgent Care Clinics in Mount Vernon, Wash., in 2016 when he was diagnosed with multiple myeloma. Throughout his medical career, he was highly regarded for his compassion and competence.

Lenny married Judy in 1979, and they had two children. He enjoyed playing fastpitch softball when he was young, later switching to golf, and coaching his son, Derek, in baseball. Lenny loved travel and movies. He was determined to enjoy retirement despite fighting cancer. He and Judy moved to Green Valley, where he devoted himself to his golf game and making new friends. He was as decent and honorable a man as you would ever want to meet, with a charming and engaging personality.

Lenny is survived by his wife, Judy; daughter Danielle and her husband, Drew Richards; Derek and his wife, Katerina; grandchildren Donovan and Carmen Richards; and brothers David, Paul, and Rick. The Class of 1973 offers profound condolences to the DuPree family.

Robert Alan Woodard ’73

Al died April 15, 2022, at his Golden, Colo., home.

In his own words from the Nassau Herald: “The firstborn of Bob and Marion Woodard made his way into this world Jan. 28, 1951, during the worst snowstorm in the history of Jackson, Miss. Oklahoma City, Shreveport, Denver, and Calgary, Alberta, have all been home for Al at one time — Cannon Club and the K.I. have served in that capacity the past four years. Al prepped at East Denver High School and proved to himself upon admission to Princeton that it was yet possible for a boy of humble family origin to move up in the world. … His interest in people called him to the Sociology Department, where Mel Tumin channelled his energies into a thesis on Doodlegburgers as a Deviant Subculture.”

At Princeton, he worked multiple part-time jobs to help pay tuition. He did everything from picking up dirty laundry to running the Student Refreshment Agency. He wrote his senior thesis while tending bar, and he graduated cum laude. Al was the last president of Cannon Club.

After graduation he moved back to Denver.
and worked at Champlin Oil Co. He quickly rose through the ranks and went to the University of Denver Law School at night, while working during the day. Al married Elizabeth “Lizzy” Fisher Gower in 1982. They moved to Golden in 1986, where he was very active in the local community.

We will miss Al’s love and friendship. He fought mightily through his cancer treatment, and he no longer suffers. The Class of 1973 offers its condolences to his family and friends.

THE CLASS OF 1974

George C. Woodbridge ’74

George, an educator, author, and composer, died Feb. 6, 2022, at Bridgeport Hospital following complications from an illness. Born in 1951 in New York, he came to Princeton at the age of 16 and graduated in three years. He went on to study Ancient Greek at the University of London and later Cambridge University. As a linguist and Latin teacher, he mastered more than 33 languages. After completing his studies, George went in search of spiritual enlightenment, first in the Shetland Islands and later in India, where his spiritual mentor gave him the nickname Herren, which means “blissful diamond.” He then met his wife of 40 years, Nancy Garfield, where the couple became enthusiastic educators. George’s teaching career covered four decades from Brooklyn to New Haven and most recently Foran High School in Milford, Conn. He published his first novel, Daniel’s Return in 2014. He was also a screenwriter, filmmaker, composer, and pianist. His feature film, A Moment in Time, premiered in 2010 and he also composed extensive music and poetry, including an opera in Russian.

George is survived by stepsons Joshua and Maurice; Maurice’s wife, Katie; and brothers Curtis and Christopher.

THE CLASS OF 1975

David William Tonkyn ’75 *85


A grad school contemporary noted that David was adept both as a field scientist and as a theoretician — a rare combination in that discipline. He was also “an invaluable source of guidance, always offered with wisdom, kindness, and a dose of good humor.”

After postdoctoral studies at the University of Minnesota, David joined the biological sciences faculty of Clemson University in 1986. There he taught undergraduate and graduate courses in ecology, conservation, and population biology and developed travel courses that took his students all over the world. He was the founding faculty adviser of Clemson’s Tigers for Tigers, the oldest U.S. student organization devoted to saving tigers. Upon retirement from Clemson in 2017, he became chairman and professor of biology at the University of Arkansas at Little Rock, providing transformational change for the department during his three years there.

David is survived by his wife of 41 years, Cynthia; sons Eric ’05 and Adam; and grandson Benjamin. The class shares in their loss.

THE CLASS OF 1976

William L. Liscom ’76

Bill died March 17, 2022, of heart failure, in Puerto Vallarta, Mexico. He was notable for his intellect, energy, good will, humor, and his abiding love of California. Throughout his life he was passionate about music, sports, food, and engaging with creative people.

Bill was born in Los Angeles and raised in the San Fernando Valley. At Granada Hills High School, he was a top scholar, pianist, basketball player, and senior-class president, and ran a profitable printing business from his home. At Princeton, Bill played freshman basketball, was a WPRB DJ, worked at McCarter Theatre, and joined Cottage Club. Inspired by Professor Richard Falk, Bill spent two semesters working in Geneva and New York on the United Nations Convention on the Law of the Sea.


In 1993, Bill took a break to travel the world and fell in love with New Zealand. He moved to Queenstown and changed careers to become a web designer specializing in the travel and tourism industry. There he met Michelle Arona, with whom he welcomed into the world his greatest joys in life — two sons and a daughter: Philip, Gracyn, and Kendall.

“Mister” Bill’s Princeton friends remember him as exceptionally talented, industrious, light-hearted, and humble. We offer condolences to his family and all the people whose lives he touched.

Timothy S. O’Neill ’76

Tim died May 6, 2022, at his home in Austin, Texas, of a cardiac event after jogging. He was a senior vice president with Herring Bank, he worked for financial firms that included Greenspan O’Neill Associates, U.S. Trust, Naples Money Management, and Citizens National Bank.

Tim played for the New York Athletic Club’s Winged Foot Rugby Club, the Hammershead Rugby Club in Naples, and Princeton’s annual alumni rugby match at Reunions. In 2021, the Class of 1976 awarded Tim the Methuselah Award for 44 years of alumni rugby.

The class extends condolences to Tim’s children, Glenaan, Rory, Merrilee, and Annabelle; son-in-law Matthew O’Neill; two grandchildren; his mother, Nancy O’Neill; and five siblings.

James L. Marketos ’76

Jim passed away in Washington, D.C., May 13, 2022, from complications of prostate cancer, which he had battled since first being diagnosed in 1998.

He came to Princeton from New Hartford (N.Y.) High School, where he was class president his senior year and active in track, cross country, theater, and music.

At Princeton, he majored in history, played rugby, and was a member of Tower Club, serving as social chair his senior year. Roommate John Tyler said, “Tim was a force of nature: funny, insanely smart, gentle yet tough, loyal, supportive, and as true a Tiger as ever strode the Princeton campus.” He had perfect attendance and was a legend at Reunions.

After graduation Tim moved to New York City and began a career in finance. Over the decades, his career moves took him to Naples and West Palm Beach, Fla.; and Amarillo and Austin, Texas. Prior to Herring Bank, he worked for financial firms that included Greenspan O’Neill Associates, U.S. Trust, Naples Money Management, and Citizens National Bank.

The Annual Survey of American Law School, where he served as co-editor-in-chief of The Annual Survey of American Law and was awarded the Vanderbilt Medal for service to the law school.

Jim began his legal career in Manhattan with a clerkship for federal district court judge Vincent L. Broderick ’41, following which he engaged in the private practice of law for 42 years at firms in New York City and Washington, D.C., representing clients in litigations around the country in both trial and appellate courts. For
THE CLASS OF 1979
Phyllis N. Fonesca ’79
After a two-year ordeal with Lou Gehrig’s disease (ALS), Phyllis died Oct. 13, 2021, in Chelsea, Mass. Evincing a lifelong concern for the welfare of others, she remained true to herself until the end, even giving pointers to the director of her inpatient treatment center.

In the late stages of ALS, she fought to be present for her daughter, Camille, to the point of mastering “eye-gaze” technology to communicate after losing her ability to speak or write. Camille joyfully recalls late-night drives with her mother, singing along to the Supremes. Phyllis came to Princeton from Medford (Mass.) High School. She majored in psychology and became active in the Third World Center, mentoring younger students of color. Known for her dry wit, she captivated friends with her humor and silliness.

After graduation Phyllis earned a master’s degree at the Smith College School for Social Work, going on to become a clinical social worker at various college counseling centers in the greater Boston area, including Salem State, Wheelock, Emmanuel, and Simmons colleges. The class extends heartfelt condolences to Camille, siblings Ernest and Maria, her extended family, Princetonians Michelle Osborne ’79 and David McGloin ’82, and many others whose lives she touched.

THE CLASS OF 2004
Evan J. Chyun ’04
Evan died May 29, 2022, four days short of his 40th birthday, in an automobile accident. He was a graduate of Princeton High School. Evan was raised in Bristol, Conn., and attended Bristol Eastern High School. At Princeton, he was in Wilson College and a member of Charter Club. He earned a bachelor’s degree from the Department of Geosciences. Evan was an Outdoor Action leader, officer of the Taekwondo Club, and committed member of the DCIK intramural kickball team.

After Princeton, he attended the University of Pennsylvania Law School, where he served on the University of Pennsylvania Law Review. Evan worked as a public defender, first at the Public Defender Association of Pennsylvania and then at the Office of Public Advocacy in Anchorage, Alaska, before his most recent position at the Alaska attorney general’s office.

He was brilliant, funny, and witty, a fabulous cook and an accomplished musician. He loved the outdoors and climbing. He explored the wilderness of Alaska from Kenai to Denali, and up to Fairbanks.

Evan cared deeply about social justice. He was principled and righteous, passionate about racial and gender equality, and spent his career supporting people ignored and mistreated by our system. Evan strove to make the world a better place.

His friends — including numerous Princeton friends who looked forward to his presence at bachelor parties, weddings, and annual man-cations — will remember his loyalty, contagious cackle, questionable video game skills, encyclopedic knowledge of everything, and enduring love for Mandy Moore and Taylor Swift. Evan is survived by parents Deborah and Yong Sung Chyun, sister Elle, brother-in-law Michael Gillman, two nieces, his feline companion O.J., aunts, uncles, and cousins, as well as his many devoted friends.

GRADUATE ALUMNI
Willard R. Thurlow ’42
Willard died April 1, 2022, at the age of 103.

He earned a bachelor’s degree from Brown in 1939 and a Ph.D. in psychology from Princeton in 1942.

During World War II, Willard worked with the University of California Division of War Research, the Columbia University Division of War Research, and the Air Force on pilot and submariner aptitude testing. After the war he held academic positions at the universities of Missouri and Virginia before teaching psychology at the University of Wisconsin from 1952 to 1987.

Willard’s research embraced the psychology of hearing and sound localization. He devised practical ways to aid the hearing and visually impaired, including a “better Braille” system, early electronic telephone hearing-assist devices, and a mechanical device for tactile messaging for the blind/deaf.

A fellow of the American Psychological Association, Willard’s memberships included the Acoustical Society of America, the Psychonomic Society, and the American Auditory Society.

He enjoyed tutoring gifted students in math.

His skills as a pianist and accompanist were as marvelous as his puns were bad.

Predeceased by his wife Connie, Willard is survived by sons Peter, Tom, and Steve, and seven grandchildren.

Joseph Andrew Ball *63
Joe, who lived in Laramie, Wyo., died April 13, 2021, at a Loveland, Colo., hospital as the result of a fall. He was 88 years old.

Joe was born in Greeley, Colo., in 1932, and lived in Pierce, Colo., where his father ran a filling station. Joe earned a bachelor of science degree in physics from the University of Colorado at Boulder in 1954.

In the Army he served a tour in Germany as a platoon leader. Fellow soldiers often sought out Joe to provide legal advice and representation because they knew he had read and understood the military Code of Conduct manual.

After leaving the Army, Joe earned a Ph.D. in physics from Princeton in 1965, studying under John Wheeler. Joe served on the faculties of Colorado College, Bryn Mawr, Montana State University, and the University of Venezuela. Fluent in Spanish, French, German, and Russian, he had a working knowledge of Chinese and Arabic. After leading research projects at Mission Research Corp., in Santa Barbara, Calif., he worked for the federal government as a senior scientist doing research and development.

Predeceased by his wife Sue, Joe is survived by his children, Kari, Shari, Marc, and Michael; and 10 grandchildren.
Edward J. Cotter *63

Ed died May 13, 2022, in Shrewsbury, Mass. He was 85 years old.

Ed graduated from Tufts in 1958. He began graduate school at the California Institute of Technology, then transferred to Princeton and earned a Ph.D. in geology in 1965.

After two years studying sandstones and recent carbonate sediments while based in Tulsa, Okla., Ed’s college teaching career began in 1964 as a one-year sabbatical replacement in the Department of Geology at Tufts. In 1965, he joined the geology department at Bucknell, where he remained until his retirement in 2000. His research specialty was sedimentology, the interpretation of the origin of ancient sedimentary rocks.

Committed to teaching introductory courses, Ed taught sedimentology and paleontology, and supervised approximately 65 senior theses. He received the Lindback Award for Distinguished Teaching and the Class of ’56 Lectureship for Inspirational Teaching. During sabbaticals Ed followed research interests in Dublin, Ireland, Sydney, Australia, and Cape Town, South Africa.

After retiring, Ed helped establish the Bucknell Institute for Lifelong Learning. He served as director and furthered his passion to engage students of all ages and backgrounds.

Ed is survived by his wife of 53 years, Jacqueline; and their daughter, Amy.

Francis Xavier Newman *63

Frank died Nov. 25, 2021, in Silver Spring, Md.

He was born in Brooklyn, N.Y., in 1932. The first in his family to attend a university, Frank earned a bachelor’s degree in English literature from Notre Dame in 1955 and a Ph.D. in English from Princeton in 1965.

He began his teaching career at Northwestern before moving in 1962 to Harpur College, now Binghamton University, where he stayed until retirement in 2006. His specialties were Old and Middle English, Chaucer, and Shakespeare, and he chaired the cinema department. He was pivotal in establishing Binghamton’s distinctive collegiate structure, an annual medieval studies conference, the Afro-American studies program (now Africana Studies Department), and the Harpur Film Society.

Frank launched the Semester in London Program, and his walking tours of London and towns across England were legendary. He received two university awards for his dedication to this life-changing program. As he closed his career, Frank blended research on his family’s roots with great American novels to create a course on New York City in 19th and 20th-century literature.

Predeceased by his wife Betty, Frank is survived by his children, Katharine, Thomas, Sarah, Mary, John, and James; and 10 grandchildren.

Robert E. Garrison *65

Bob died Nov. 26, 2021, in Santa Cruz, Calif.

He was born Oct. 25, 1932, in Texas and graduated from Stanford in 1955 with a bachelor’s degree in geology. After serving in the Air Force, he earned a master’s degree from Stanford in 1958 and studied at the University of Innsbruck on a Fulbright scholarship. Bob worked for two years for Sunray DX Oil Co., developing an appreciation of the commercial applications of geology. He completed a Ph.D. in geology at Princeton in 1965.

After faculty positions at UC Santa Barbara and the University of British Columbia, Bob came to UC Santa Cruz in 1968 and was a founder of the Earth Sciences Board there. He was among the first to apply transmission electron microscopy to obtain the high magnification needed to image the textures of very fine-grained sedimentary rocks from peel replicas of polished and etched samples. Bob studied the Monterey Formation, the source and sometimes the reservoir of almost all the petroleum found in California. He assisted in geologic field training of Apollo astronauts and studied two samples of lunar rocks collected during the Apollo 12 mission.

Bob’s wife Jan and son James survive him.

William Francis Burns *69


Born in Scranton, Pa., in 1932, he graduated from La Salle College in 1954. He earned an MPA degree from Princeton in 1969 after completing a combat tour during the Vietnam War.

Bill served with distinction in the Army for 35 years. He was a field artillery officer, a brigade commander, a professor, deputy commandant of the U.S. Army War College, and a nuclear arms reduction negotiator as the U.S. Joint Chiefs of Staff representative to the Intermediate-Range Nuclear Forces negotiations.

After retiring from the military, Bill served as director of the U.S. Arms Control and Disarmament Agency under President Ronald Reagan. As ambassador for the implementation of the Nunn-Lugar program under President George H.W. Bush, Bill helped ensure the security and safe destruction of nuclear weapons in the former Soviet Union. Later he served as a judge on Pennsylvania’s Court of Judicial Discipline.

He continued to teach at the Army War College and remained involved in the promotion of arms control.

Bill is survived by his wife Peggy; sons Bill, Jack, Bob, and Mark; and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Francisco Swett *74

Francisco died Jan. 27, 2022, in Quito, Ecuador, at the age of 74.

He was born Oct. 26, 1947, in Guayaquil, Guayas, Ecuador. After earning a bachelor’s degree at Wesleyan in 1971, Francisco earned an MPA at the Woodrow Wilson School in 1974. After returning to Ecuador, he completed an economics degree at the Universidad Catolica in 1979.

Francisco was a noted economist and government official in his native Ecuador. His positions included president of the National Planning Board, economics counselor to the Central Bank of Ecuador and later chairman of the bank, president of the Corporacion Estudios Economicos, managing director of the Noboa Organisation, and chairman of SweetGold Enterprises.

As a public servant, Francisco was a counselor to the president of Ecuador and a member of the Congress of Ecuador. He also served as a minister of financial and public credit, and was a coordinator of Ecuador’s Public Enterprise Reform Initiative.

When they informed Princeton of Francisco’s death, his family said he spoke very highly of his time at Princeton and remained engaged with the University.

Francisco is survived by his wife, Ana Sofia G. de Ascasubi; and his children Sophie, Natasha, Fraces, and Luis.

Gwendolyn J. Gordon *14


She was born May 14, 1980. She earned a bachelor’s degree from Cornell in 2002 and a law degree from Harvard Law School in 2006, where she focused on social and economic human rights for indigenous groups. She earned a Ph.D. in anthropology from Princeton in 2014.

Gwen was appointed to the University of Pennsylvania’s Department of Legal Studies and Business Ethics in 2013. Her research was on ethnographically informed comparative corporate law, focusing on the intersection of indigenous peoples’ cultural norms with issues of corporate governance and social responsibility. She did long-term ethnographic fieldwork in New Zealand with an indigenously owned corporation. As well as being an accomplished anthropologist and a popular professor at Penn, Gwen was an avid writer of fiction.

Prior to her appointment at Penn, Gwen worked as a corporate attorney in the London and New York offices of Shearman & Sterling.

Predeceased by her father, Andrew Gordon III, Gwen is survived by her mother, Jacqueline; brothers Andrew, David, and Aaron; and several cousins and godchildren.

Graduate memorials are prepared by the AIPGA.

Undergraduate memorials appears for Arthur M. Mellor ’63 ’68 and David William Tonkyn ’75 ’85.
### Classifieds

**For Rent**

**Europe**


**Italy/Todi**: Luxurious 8BR, 7.5BA villa, amazing views, infinity pool, olives, lavender, grapes, vegetable garden, housekeeper included, cook available, A/C, Wi-Fi. Discount for Princetonians. Photos/prices/availability: www.luxuryvillatodi.com, p’11.

**Paris, Tuileries Gardens**: Beautifully-appointed, spacious, 1BR, 6th floor, elevator, concierge. karin.demorest@gmail.com, w*49.

**United States, Northeast**

**Stone Harbor, NJ**: Beachfront, 4BR, upscale. 570-430-3639, Stoneharborbeachhouses.com, radams150@aol.com

**Wine and Dine in Connecticut!** Litchfield County historic home; vineyards, foodie & antiquing haven, outdoor paradise. Weekend, weekly, monthly rentals. 347-313-2371. owens_shea@yahoo.com, ’94.

**Europe**


**Italy/Todi**: Luxurious 8BR, 7.5BA villa, amazing views, infinity pool, olives, lavender, grapes, vegetable garden, housekeeper included, cook available, A/C, Wi-Fi. Discount for Princetonians. Photos/prices/availability: www.luxuryvillatodi.com, p’11.

**Paris, Tuileries Gardens**: Beautifully-appointed, spacious, 1BR, 6th floor, elevator, concierge. karin.demorest@gmail.com, w*49.

**United States, Southeast**

**Stone Harbor, NJ**: Beachfront, 4BR, upscale. 570-430-3639, Stoneharborbeachhouses.com, radams150@aol.com

**Wine and Dine in Connecticut!** Litchfield County historic home; vineyards, foodie & antiquing haven, outdoor paradise. Weekend, weekly, monthly rentals. 347-313-2371. owens_shea@yahoo.com, ’94.

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**United States, Southeast**

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**October 2022 PRINCETON ALUMNI WEEKLY 63**
They Wrote the First (Not-So-Great) American Novel
By Elyse Graham ’07

The first American novel was also the first Princeton campus novel. Hey, always start on your best foot.

In 1770, Hugh Henry Brackenridge 1771 and Philip Freneau 1771 wrote Father Bombo’s Pilgrimage to Mecca in Arabia, which holds as good a claim as any to the title of oldest American novel. (The closest rival to the claim, Francis Hopkinson’s A Pretty Story, was published in 1774.)

The two young men collaborated on the novel as undergraduates at the College of New Jersey. Brackenridge, a farm boy from Pennsylvania, and Freneau, a toff from New Jersey, were among the founders of the Whig Society. (James Madison 1771, a friend of theirs, was another founder.)

The Whigs were a belleslettres lot; Madison later said his classmates spent their college years growing “nothing but flowers in their gardens” and forgetting that gardens can also grow food. Brackenridge practiced oratory; Freneau wrote dramatic, furiously ornamented poetry, taking an obvious interest in the passages of Shakespeare, like Macbeth’s “sound and fury” speech.

In their junior year, Whig and Clio rushed trip in and out of Mecca. Bombo’s travels take him through taverns (he mixes together brandy, cider, mead, and rum to produce the kind of unholy brew that, in my day, we called “swamp water”), brothels (he mistakes a turban. Bombo’s travels take him through taverns (he mixes together brandy, cider, mead, and rum to produce the kind of unholy brew that, in my day, we called “swamp water”), brothels (he mistakes for an inn), barbershops (after a long debate that parodies ClioSophistic, he chooses a color for his wig), and King’s College (today, Columbia University; he crashes in a friend’s room, but the friend moves him while he sleeps, as a prank, and he wakes up in a field).

In short, a college student: fratty, bookish, juvenile, vain about his dress. And given to procrastination. Bombo spends almost the whole novel braving the fantastic perils of New Jersey and New York before he makes a final, rushed trip in and out of Mecca.

At their Commencement, Brackenridge and Freneau read aloud a poem they co-authored, “The Rising Glory of America.” Afterward, Freneau became a poet, earning the nickname “the Poet of the Revolution” for his anti-British satires. Brackenridge founded the Pittsburgh Gazette and wrote another satirical novel, Modern Chivalry. He became a judge on the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Writing in 1975 for Princeton Alumni Weekly, Michael Bell argued that Father Bombo’s Pilgrimage really did forecast the future of the American novel: “Bombo may be based, strictly speaking, on the supposed foibles of Princeton undergraduates; his adventures may burlesque the vogue of the Oriental Tale, and he may occasionally recall such earlier literary figures as Don Quixote or Fielding’s Parson Adams. But one finds in him, as well, fascinating hints of such later American anti-heroes as Ichabod Crane, Simon Suggs, or even Huckleberry Finn.”

Bombo, a student at an “antique and famous castle” — which a footnote in the original manuscript glosses as “New Jersey college” — sets out on a journey to Mecca because the Prophet Mohammed appears to him in a dream and bids him do so in penance for “the crime of Plagiarism.” (Bombo seems to be based on a classmate named, marvelously, Samuel Eusebius McCorkle 1772.)
“Writing corporate reports was excellent training for writing song parodies,” says Martin, whose songs and full-length musicals include “The Pirates of Pittsburgh” and “Montclair Lady.”

Martin’s take on musical theatre is smart, fun and refreshing—just like his take on retirement. That’s why he’s now playing at Princeton Windrows.

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